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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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HER SPIRIT TRICK EXPOSED.

MRS. BESTE SEIZED BY TWO MEN WHILE GIVING A SEANCE AT HARTFORD, CONN.



RICHARD K. FOX, - - Editor and Proprietor.
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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IT'S ENGLISH, YOU KNOW!

When the *Pall Mall Gazette* published its recent batch of scandals, we took the ground that it would be both motiveless and superfluous to give space in our own pages to the sickening story. We insisted, as we do still insist, that while so much similar beastliness and criminality existed in our own country, it would be false policy, as well as the boldest kind of hypocrisy to show up a like condition of immorality in England.

From time to time exposures have been made in American newspapers which go to prove our theory that even in vice we maintain our character for keeping at least abreast of the balance of the world.

For example, on the 10th of October, about 9 o'clock a very pretty black-eyed, brown-haired young girl of about seventeen years entered the police headquarters in Portland, Me., and asked for Police-marshal Andrews. She gave her name as Marie Valnoy, and when ushered into the marshal's private office burst into tears and told the following sad story of her wrongs: Her mother in Quebec, Can., was too delicate to work, so she volunteered to find employment, and with the assistance of a younger brother earned sufficient to support all three.

A week ago she noticed an advertisement which she had often seen before in the papers of a certain agency where employment was procured for respectable girls. She went there and met a middle-aged woman who gave her name as Madam Jubie, who wanted girls for her laundry in Portland, Me. She said she had several other French girls there, so she consented to go. Marie says she did not have a cent when she left home, Mrs. Jubie paying her fare to Portland. When they reached Portland, she was taken to a small tenement in Stafford block. Over the door of this block is a sign reading "Laundry," but no respectable business was ever carried on there within the memory of the police. After taking the helpless girl, who besides being out of work, could speak scarcely a word of English, to this place Mrs. Jubie, so the girl says, told her victim that she was not the proprietor of a laundry, but keeper of a house of ill-fame, and that she had no work for her, and that she must consent to a life of shame.

Marie says (and her story is fully corroborated) that she struggled hard against her fate, but was ruined, and then kept in the den to which she was taken. While there she met some dozen or so girls who had been betrayed in the same manner, many of whom had left in company with keepers of similar resorts in Boston and elsewhere, for those cities where they were to live lives of shame, Mrs. Jubie, or as she was called, the madam, getting so much a head, as the French girls are in great demand. From what she saw and heard no less than fifty unfortunates have thus been taken from homes of innocence and virtue to such lives of infamy.

Accidentally meeting a young French-Canadian who frequented Jubie's house, she enlisted his sympathy and he smuggled her out of the house and showed her to police headquarters. She had just learned that she was about to be shipped off to some distant city and thus implored protection. Marshal Andrews at once ordered a raid and the Jubie den was cleaned out, that dame being captured while dressing to go to the depot en route for Canada for a new batch of victims. The police have procured a mass of information against a number of people in other cities, several of whom are wealthy citizens, who have availed themselves of this opportunity to obtain beautiful mistresses.

This story, coupled with a simultaneous showing up of the Johnson procuress in Rochester, goes to show that if it were not for the brave work of the newspapers vice would be every bit as rampant in American high places as it is in those of Europe.

Noble county, Indiana, has just paid the last dollar it owed. Noble county.

THE Montreal anti-vaccinationists who undertook physical resistance got more physics than they wanted.

THE trial of Ferdinand Ward is set for Oct. 19, but this fact is not a sure guarantee that the criminal will be tried at that date.

A CHICAGO barber named Masch has eloped with his third wife. He called the law to his aid when he wanted to make a Masch.

MARK TWAIN says there are no humorists in the insane asylums. Perhaps not, but if there were—"we don't think they'd be missed."

GEN. LONGSTREET is keeping hotel in Georgia. He has a magnificent "charger" in the person of a diamond-bespinkled clerk from New York.

WE believe the country will not be plunged into general gloom by the announcement that Jay Gould lost \$500,000 by last week's failures of stock brokers.

THE baseball season having closed business ought to boom. The high-priced players will now have an opportunity to spend some of their salaries.

THERE is no doubt of the hopeless insanity of King Louis of Bavaria, since he declared his aversion to all women and his love for the music of Wagner.

EVANGELIST MOODY is working New England, the home of Ben Butler and Bill Chandler. In the language of Brother Dana, "we may be happy yet, you bet."

THE popular lad in London at present is to speak with an American accent. It's English, you know, but it must make the Anglo-manics at this side feel sick at heart.

A CYCLONE wrecked a church at Westwood, N. J., and fire destroyed the steam barge Bob Ingersoll on Lake Michigan, both on the same day. Honors appear to be easy.

THE Danish Parliament refused to vote the budget proposed by the crown, so the King levied a tax by royal decree. That was the buzz-saw that Charles I. of England monkeyed with.

TURKEY's minister of war is named Alibi Pasha. How Sunset Cox has missed cabling a pun on that to this side passes understanding. The American minister will have to prove an alibi to save his reputation.

LADIES' bustles are used so extensively as a means of smuggling that the Bernese customs officers have published a notice declaring that "these appendages must henceforth be searched, though with the necessary politeness."

UNDER the new marriage law of Pennsylvania the prospective bridegroom must satisfactorily answer eighteen questions before he can procure a license. Evidently the mother-in-law has had herself incorporated in the statutes.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE spent two months in England without receiving a single public recognition of his visit. And yet it has been but two years since we were gushing over Lord Coleridge with a fervor known only to Anglo-manics.

It's really strange how much more Eastern sympathizers of the Indian (who have never seen a red man in the course of their lives) know about the savages than those who have continual dealings with them. The senseless theories for the betterment of the condition of the Indian come from just such people and are entitled to just about the consideration they receive.

It has always been a mystery to the common mind how every exhibitor at the big exposition captured "the gold medal." The notification of the director-general of the New Orleans Exposition—that exhibitors who drew medals can get them by sending \$80 for the gold and \$8 for the silver medals—explains it, for doubtless those who did not draw medals can get them on the same terms.

GOOD Havana tobacco cannot be found in the market and none has been harvested in Cuba since 1881. That is, no genuine, sinonpure, aromatic Havana leaf. So, when a cigar dealer tells you that he handles genuine Havana cigars you may rest assured that the truth isn't in him. It is said that the average quality of cigars is worse now than before the government tax was reduced. The five-cent cigars advertised so extensively will poison the consumer if used to any extent.

HER TRICK EXPOSED.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The Spiritualists, of Hartford, Ct., are excited over the exposure of Mrs. Eugene Beste, the well-known illuminated materializing medium. She has bewildered the people of cultured Boston, where she had crowded séances for two years, and she has also given successful exhibitions in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. She went to Hartford at the invitation of leading Spiritualists, and a séance was given on Saturday, attended by a select few. An incredulous lady determined to test the genuineness of the visionary forms at the next exhibition and laid careful plans. She obtained the consent of Mrs. House, at whose home the medium was a guest, and two stout men were secreted in the kitchen, while the invited twenty, at \$1 apiece, were forming three circles in the adjoining room. Mrs. Beste chatted with the spectators until 8:30, when the room was darkened. Two chairs had been placed against the kitchen door by the medium and a wire put in front of the inside circle. This, the lady said, would have an electric effect. The medium then retired to the cabinet, formed by curtains inclosing a bay window.

A deathlike silence pervaded the room when a tall figure appeared and advanced a few steps and sang in a deep bass. The next figure was Daisy, a child three feet tall, who talked in a sweet voice. Then came Apollonius, of Triana, an illuminated Oriental figure who wore luminous robes and was expected to dissolve before the eyes of the spectators. The sight was beautiful. Stars sparkled and a blue fire enveloped the figure. Suddenly the kitchen door flew open, and two men rushing in seized the supposed Apollonius, who uttered a piercing scream and called for help. Lights were procured, the scented gauze was torn off the figure and Mrs. Beste stood before the excited twenty. She displayed a fine form arrayed in corsets, a short chemise and blue stockings. She was allowed to dress, after which she made a confession which was put into the shape of a sworn affidavit by a lawyer present and signed by Mrs. Beste.

She said her robes were soaked in a solution of phosphorus and spattered with illuminated paint, which produced the luminous effect. These were concealed under her dress when she entered the cabinet. Tall figures were made by raising the arms over the head and small figures by kneeling down. She said all the Boston mediums were frauds and that she had deceived thousands, though in constant fear of exposure. After refunding the \$20, which was given to the two men who caught her, she was allowed to depart. She left the city on the Washington Express. In her affidavit she swears never to give another exhibition. This is witnessed by W. O. Burr, of the *Times*, and other well-known gentlemen. The medium had great vocal powers, which she used to advantage. The leading Spiritualists say they are pleased at the discovery of fraud where it exists.

SHE THREW VITRIOL.

[Subject of Illustration.]

"My wife poured vitriol on me," exclaimed Capt. Herman Peter Nelson to Police Capt. Edmundson the other day in Jersey City.

The Captain had just arrested Nelson for assault and battery on a charge preferred by Elizabeth Nelson, of No. 242 Fifth street. Capt. Nelson then told Captain Edmundson that he resided at 1,790 Lexington avenue. He is the captain of the bark *Lizzie*, of Quebec, now lying at Halifax.

About eight years ago his daughter Dorothea married Henry Pabdee, and they moved to Jersey City, where he was employed in a chemical works on Ninth street. One year ago Dorothea died childless. Soon after this Capt. Nelson and his wife separated. It was the result of many quarrels during the ten years preceding.

Capt. Nelson resumed his sea life, which had been discontinued for a few years, and in his bark went to the East, visiting the Holy Land before he returned a week ago. When he reached his home on Lexington avenue his two daughters greeted him with a strange tale. They said that soon after their father had gone away Henry Pabdee, the son-in-law began to be devoted to their mother, who is fifty-three years old. She evidently was completely infatuated with him, and after a couple of months passed she announced her determination to go to Jersey City and superintend the house for Pabdee, who was alone in the world.

The daughters were amazed then, but were greatly astonished two months ago to learn that their mother had been married to her son-in-law by the Rev. Dr. Putnam, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Jersey City. This they related to the old sea captain, and his heart was filled with sorrow such as he had never experienced during his sixty-two years of life.

On Tuesday Capt. Nelson received a letter from his wife asking him to visit her in Jersey City. He immediately went to Pabdee's house. A few moments later he rushed out in the street like a crazy man. His wife had dashed a portion of a bottle of vitriol in his face, and as he fled from the terrible liquid down the stairs she threw the rest on the back of his neck. The burning liquid ran down his back, shoulder and arm, burning him fearfully. His clothes were turned red by the vitriol and holes were burned through them. His neck, back and shoulder were burned raw, and the pain he felt was awful.

THE GREAT EXPLOSION.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The scientific observations of the great explosion at Hell Gate on Saturday last were of an exceedingly interesting nature. They were made at widely-separated points, and the exact results cannot be determined until the work of all the observers is brought together and collated. The general verdict is that the undulations of the earth were exactly like those caused by an earthquake, and the ability of man to get up an earthquake on a small scale has been amply demonstrated. The most marked vibrations were not in the immediate vicinity of the scene of the explosion, but at a distance of several miles. The explosion offered an opportunity for the study of an artificial earthquake, but the scientific men were not quite prepared for the occasion. Gen. Newton and his associates in this great work have every reason to rejoice in its success. How thoroughly the rock has been broken up has not, of course, been determined, but the experience of former explosions leads to the belief that there will be no trouble in removing the fragments—a process which will occupy several years. The spectacle was a magnificent one, and the photographer's art conveys a good idea of the appearance of the serrated mountain of water which hung suspended in the air for the space of seven seconds.



At the top of this column figures the handsome visage of Charles H. Olmsted of Columbus, O. He has been in the horse business twenty-five years and is one of the oldest drivers on the turf. His reputation has always been of the very best, his friends invariably backing him to go to the front when he has the ghost of a show.

A BOLD ROBBERY.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The Boston police are on one of the strangest and boldest cases of robbery ever known there. A female nurse at the Boston City hospital, whose character is above reproach, recently procured a situation in a New York hospital, and entered the Old Colony depot there, purchased a ticket for New York, had her trunk checked and was studying the train dial when suddenly she was tripped, seized by two men, hurried through a side entrance, forced into a carriage, the two men taking seats beside her, and drawn rapidly out of the city. All her efforts to cry out were gagged and her captors tried to administer ether, which, however, she resisted. They rifled her pockets, taking her money, her ticket check, handbag, Swiss gold watch and other jewelry, and then on reaching a quiet street on the outskirts of Cambridge, forced her out of the carriage and drove rapidly off. The woman wandered about dazed for some time, finally reaching the house of her uncle in Watertown, where she was cared for. Her story has been corroborated in certain particulars. No one has yet been found who witnessed the abduction in the depot, and if any saw it they probably thought the woman was in a faint and was being taken out by friends.

HARD RIDING IN THE MUD.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Owing to the sodden condition of the outlying country and the chilliness of the air the Maplewood meet of the Essex County Hunt was not as largely attended as the opening meet at the kennels on Oct. 10. The rains of the preceding days had made the fields unfit and unsafe for hard riding, and for that reason the riders were few in number. The hounds were started in a field near Maplewood at 3:45 o'clock in the afternoon, about twelve minutes after the drag had disappeared in the direction of South Orange.

The course lay across country to the summit of a rise of ground about a mile beyond South Orange where it turned off toward the left of Mountain Station and continued on by way of the Northfield road to the west side of Orange Mountain.

Mr. E. P. Thebaud led the chase from start to finish, closely pressed by Mr. Theodore B. Bronson, Miss Emily Heckwacher, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Jr., Mr. Frederick Wheeler and Mr. Louis Thebaud. The huntsman was thrown, but not disabled. At the finish all the riders were bespattered with mud and water. A part of the course gave the riders the impression that they were galloping through a bog.

KATE JUDD.

[With Portrait.]

Kate Judd escaped from the State jail at Newport, R. I., on Oct. 11, and is now being sought for from one end of the State to the other. Two and a half years ago she was sentenced to be imprisoned for twenty-five years for the crime of arson. In 1883 Mr. John G. Weaver, the proprietor of the Ocean House, hired Kate Judd as a domestic at his private residence. She had been in his house five weeks when his house was burned, and he lost about \$25,000. The Judd girl was suspected, arrested and confessed.

About this time a young man, Geo. Rounds, was captured while running away after committing a burglary. He, too, was committed to jail. In a few days the community was startled by a report that Kate Judd and Rounds had escaped. They were discovered a few days afterward in a barn and brought to trial, Kate getting twenty-five years. She once before tried to escape from the State prison, and extra precautions were taken. Despite all these, she escaped by scaling the walls. She had her prison clothing on. Prior to her going to Newport she set fire to a dwelling somewhere in Massachusetts.

KILLED BY THE ELEPHANT EMPRESS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Robert White, boss painter at the winter headquarters of Forepaugh's circus in Philadelphia, was killed Oct. 11 by the elephant Empress, belonging to O'Brien's circus. The beast was taken to headquarters, and when White went to give her water she knocked him down and disemboweled him by piercing him with her tusks.

STUNG TO DEATH BY BEES.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Mrs. Thos. Fader, whose husband is a bee raiser at Gouldville was stung to death by the insects Oct. 5. She lived only 45 minutes after being stung.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

DRAMATIC DOINGS.

The Very Marked Impression Made by Judic's Heavy-Weight Hilarity.

It has been observed lately by people who read the French newspapers or who pretend to be interested in French gossip that a certain favorite artist of the French stage, to wit, one Madame or Mademoiselle Judic, is now playing in an American theatre under the liberal and intelligent management of Monsieur Maurice Grau. The American temple of the dramatic muse in which she at present lumberingly capers is the theatre of the well-known and very popular Monsieur Lester Wallack, whereof the urbane and weighty Monsieur Theodore Moss is manager and man-of-affairs.

When the fascinating Madame or Mademoiselle Judic first arrived in this benighted country—an event



She is the playful school-girl in "Nitouche."

which occurred about a fortnight ago, and which will in due time, no doubt, mark one of the most important and memorable dates in the annals of American history—every New York newspaper sent its most able-bodied gusher with a big pad of paper, a French conversation-book, and full instructions to "interview" the charming Judic to the top of his or her bent.

It was duly disclosed in each of these interviews that Madame or Mademoiselle Anna Judic is a bewitching young creature of ethereal figure, who is accompanied everywhere she goes by two secretaries, two poodles, a French maid and forty trunks. It was further announced in those interviews that Madame or Mademoiselle Judic owed her extraordinary fame in Paris, the center of modern civilization, to the beautifully dexterous way in which she sang smutty songs and suggested improper ideas without running foul of the Anthony Comstock of the French capital—assuming, of course, that the French capital is so fortunate as to have any kind of Anthony Comstock to look after its morals.

This was an excellent inducement for young American matrons and maids to go and hear her—this guarantee that she can sail closer to the wind as a singer of



She is likewise a handsome young soldier in "Nitouche."

"off" songs and an impersonator of "fast" characters than any woman on the American stage.

It was further announced in the same interviews that Madame or Mademoiselle was, in fact, a coy and charming young thing of some twenty years of age, who could only be induced by the most strenuous arguments to risk her youth and beauty in these uncivilized United States.

That it required any great amount of persuasion to induce Madame or Mademoiselle Judic to consent to a tour of the United States is simply boob, for every French actress, who has reached a certain age, naturally looks to the "barbaric West" for at least transitory worship of the charms her own audiences have commenced to weary of.

It is the old story, told of Sarah Bernhardt, but never published here by her manager, you may be bound, "that one evening a gentleman in the first rows, drowsy from a heavy dinner, gaped during one of her scenes, and did so so often that even his polite hand would not quite conceal the offence. 'My faith!'



She does some bathing in "Niniche."

said the actress, angrily, as she swept into the wings. 'One would think I was old enough to make a trip to America.'

Sarah has made the fatal voyage once already, and will favor us with a farewell tour next year.

But this is strictly in parenthesis, as the French say. It was rather a disappointment to the humble and toe-trodden-upon American play-goer who sought out the trollosome Madame or Mademoiselle Judic at Wallack's theatre, to learn that there were a few discrepancies between the facts and the fictions of Madame or Mademoiselle Judic.

First. She was born about forty-five years ago, and is therefore a mere trifle older than twenty.

Second. She is not exactly a coy young maiden, but a wife and a mother.

Third. She began life as a music-hall singer, and got on the high road to fame by her chanting and acting



She is laced by machinery in "Lili."

of "Ne Me Chabonillez Pas"—a song which American girls are invited to go and hear her sing but which it performed in the most liberal and tolerant French family in the world would insure the speedy and effective bouncing of the singer.

The first appearance of the charming Judic was in a very clever and very French comedy, entitled "Mademoiselle Nitouche"—in English, "Miss Touch-Me-Not." In the first act she was revealed to an enraptured audience as a school-girl—a nice, sweet, chubby-like pantalette school-girl, weighing closely, after the Sun's estimate of Gen. Hancock, on three hundred pounds.

We present a sketch of her as that nice, sweet, chubby little article.



She is helped to an entrance in "Le Grand Casimir."

Later on she appeared as a French officer, one of those notably moral and well-behaved young men who set all the latest fashions in virtue—and the other thing—in La Belle France. A very stout and proper young officer did she look, and when everybody had taken a good observation of all there was to see of her (and there was a good deal at that) the general verdict was that the officers of the French army are a singularly rounded and plump-looking lot of warriors.

The next play in which she astonished the natives, more or less, was in the charming little comedy of "Niniche." In this delightful composition Madame or Mademoiselle Judic has to go in bathing. The spectacle she presented was one which so inspired the enterprising manager of a Dime Museum in the Bowery that he went round to the stage door between the acts and tendered her the position of fat woman on his artistic staff.

A previous engagement, however, made it necessary for the enchanting Judic to decline the offer.

In "Lili," another of her repertoire, the pretty but obese Frenchwoman made a great hit and vastly delighted as well as edified the "aristocratic" young girls and married women in the audience. She represents a high-born swell who is locked up in a dark room with her lover the moment her husband disappears. On this highly delectable scene the curtain falls—and forever afterward, in the play, the occurrence figures as a blank page in the heroine's diary.

To achieve a proper effect in the part Judic has to be laced very tight. We illustrate the ingenious machinery which brings her corsets together.

There is another great comedy in which Judic makes a hit. It is so sensational a comedy that if it were to be printed in these columns instead of being played at Wallack's to the highest-toned set of audiences in New York the United States authorities would drop in on us with a nice brisk little criminal prosecution.

We illustrate Judic making her first entrance in this comedy—"Le Grand Casimir"—in her usual fashion. That is, she is pushed on the stage on a pair of roller skates, just as they shove on a sofa or an armchair on castors.

In "La Femme a Papa" Judic represents the girl-



She fills up as the girl-ride in "La Femme a Papa."

bride, as she supposes, of her lover's father. At the wedding breakfast she drinks too much wine as the girl-ride and gets so full that she tumbles over the furniture.

We illustrate the girl-ride and the fullness thereof. Truly it will not be the fault of the modern American manager if the modern American maiden doesn't know more about what's what than her mother does.

STAGE WHISPERS.

Teresa Carreno has departed for Venezuela, the land of her birth, on a brief professional visit.

The great tenor singer, Tacchinardi, was almost bunched, and altogether an ugly man.

Fred. Marsden's new play, written for Annie Pixley and called "Elly," will soon be produced in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Kinlock, the mother of Mrs. John Drew, is now ninety-one years old and is as hale and hearty as many women of sixty.

Max Strakosch is going to run a season of Italian opera in Berlin. He has discovered a new soprano, and her name is Maria Osta.

Robson & Crane's company had a special train to take them to Chicago on Sunday night. The run was made in twenty-seven hours.

Charles E. Thorne is now one of the lessees of the Grand Opera House in San Francisco, and his first attraction is Louis Aldrich in "My Partner."

Frank Losee severed his connection with the Clio company on Saturday on account of no salary being paid for some time. Other members of the company also threaten to resign.

The managers of the Walnut Street theatre, Philadelphia, tried to enjoin Jantzen from appearing in a rival theatre but the court decided she can play. Some of those who have seen her differ from the judge.

Ellen Terry is reported in London to be negotiating for a tour unaccompanied by Irving. This is interesting, when we recall the prediction made before she last left this country that she would be here again, and alone, by-and-bye.

W. T. Carleton's complete company includes Louise Paulin, Alice Vincent, Josephine Bartlett, Clara Wisdom, Rose Allen, Nellie Boynton, Jessie Quigley, Charles H. Drew, Joseph Greenfelder, H. Ebrond and R. Walters. It opened in Philadelphia Monday night.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg says the days of large salaries for opera singers are gone forever. What she meant to say was: "The days when I can command a large salary are gone forever." Miss Kel-

logg forgets that Patti, Nevada, Lucca, Gerster, and what's her name—the sweet contralto—still live.

"To-day is Mrs. Agnes Booth Schoeffel's birthday, and when she arrives in New York this morning from Philadelphia, where she has been playing an engagement with the Madison Square Theatre company, she will find awaiting her at the ferry, a horse and coupe, the gift of her husband, Manager Schoeffel."—Boston Herald, Oct. 4.

The new Barnum firm is Barnum, Cole, Cooper & Hutchinson. The share in the partnership disposed of belonged not alone to Bailey, but both to him and Hutchinson. Bailey is interested in the small interest which Hutchinson still holds. It is predicted that there will be more changes in the firm before another year passes. Cole is said to be "kicking" over the bargain on account of the death of Jumbo.

There is a story whispered in England that Mrs. Langtry's husband has been recently advertising stinging Bible texts in the papers reflecting on her relations with him. In one dramatic journal he is said to have covered a page weekly with the bitterest quotations in tremendous black type. No foundation for the report is given, however, except the printing of the texts and the existence of Mr. and Mrs. Langtry.

A STRANGE FUNERAL.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Dr. Francis H. Deuner, the eccentric friend of spiders, and German revolutionary exile, who for many years lived almost the life of a hermit in the shabbiest quarters imaginable in Paterson, had one of the most imposing funerals ever seen in that city. The aged physician's eccentricities had attracted comparatively little attention during his life, but the publication of the remarkable facts in his career and the extensive preparations made for his obsequies by the German societies aroused public curiosity, and the streets for several blocks around his shabby home in Ellison street were black with throngs of people.

The scene was a singular one; the immense attendance, the elaborate preparations and the handsome coffin, with its burden of rare flowers, contrasting strangely with the squalid surroundings. The room was uncarpeted, the boards of the floor creaked under the tread, the only furniture was a dingy table or two; the only ornament on the walls a cheap print entitled, "The Funeral of German Liberty," and the faded paper scaling off revealed walls yellow with the ravages of time. The cobwebs had been swept away and the many spiders which had been the old doctor's friends had been sent scurrying forth, astonished by the broom that until his death had never been allowed to disturb their peace. Some attempt had been made at cleaning the room, but otherwise the wretched apartment was as the queer old physician had occupied it with his dusty books.

FINDING WIFE AND BABY DEAD.

[Subject of Illustration.]

John McClusky, a young salesman, of Urbana, O., has been living in a little cottage home with his wife and baby. He returned home from work Oct. 7 and entered the house as usual, but did not find his wife. He went upstairs to their bedroom and found her and the baby on the bed, apparently asleep. He called them, but getting no response went nearer and discovered that they were dead. Near by lay a note addressed to him and an empty phial which had contained morphine. The note was affectionately worded, and through his blinding tears the husband read that the young wife having become despondent through ill health, had in desperation poisoned herself and baby.

JOCK LAWLER.

[With Portrait.]

This young rough is wanted by the Superintendent of Police of Chicago for murder. He is twenty-two years of age, 5 feet 5 inches high, brown hair, dark complexion, high cheek bones, slightly pug nose, blue eyes, thick lips, scar on upper lip, and had on, when he left here at 5 P. M. on the 7th inst., brown colored wine shade coat, light colored tight-fitting pants with black stripe; stiff derby hat. The picture published on another page is from a photograph taken three years ago. All information can be obtained from the Police Department, Chicago, Ill.

KITTY GOUGH.

[With Portrait.]

A few weeks ago this young lady claims that while walking in the vicinity of Knickerbocker avenue, Brooklyn, she met four young men who knocked her down and assaulted her. An officer who heard her screams hastened to her assistance. The four young men were afterwards arrested. They come of respectable parents and considerable excitement and doubt is caused by the affair in the neighborhood.

FRANK REED.

[With Portrait.]

The Governor of Alabama has issued a requisition calling for the arrest of Frank Reed, the desperado who, on Oct. 23, 1883, shot and killed City-Marshal Baxter Stingley at Salida. Reed has been long known as a desperado of the worst type. Some \$1,500 reward is offered by the Governor and Chaffee county, Col., for his capture. The report of his arrest on Aug. 20 is without foundation.

A LIFELONG GAMBLER REFORMS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

George W. Gash, a lifelong gambler, of Clinton, Ill., resolved to reform, and, gathering together all his cards, tables and other apparatus used in gambling, he placed them in a pile on the public square and set fire to them.

CHICAGO'S LATEST CRAZE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

This week we illustrate the prevalent mania among Chicago virgins for short hair. The barber shops of the Garden City are overrun with youthful applicants for the hair-cutter's services.

Do not forget that any person who is unable to buy this paper in their town can have it forwarded direct from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.



ANNA JUDIC,

THE GREAT FRENCH COMEDienne, AT PRESENT PERFORMING AT WALLACE'S THEATRE.

Joseph Pulitzer.

This week we publish an excellent portrait of the Hon. Joseph Pulitzer, who is one of the

most remarkable of modern Americans. Not twenty years ago Mr. Pulitzer landed in this country, barely able to speak English, and with no other capital than his dauntless energy. To-day he is the sole proprietor of the New York World and of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, as well as a member of the next Congress. Three different sets of editors and proprietors had endeavored to galvanize the World into a semblance of life by the time Mr. Pulitzer got control of the moribund sheet. They had so uniformly failed that when he took possession it had only a circulation of 11,000 copies. In less than two years Mr. Pulitzer, aided by his genius of a lieutenant, Col. John D. Cockerill, had increased the daily issue to over 200,000. On one recent occasion it went beyond the quarter of a million line. A big-hearted, generous, upright and most affectionate man, Mr. Pulitzer's hard work has been done at the expense of a delicate constitution, and he has to be frequently restrained by his physicians from increasing his labors. In spite of this he has made the World what it is to-day.



JOSEPH PULITZER,

THE MAN WHO MADE A MARVELOUS SUCCESS OF THE NEW YORK "WORLD."



"BUD" MEBANE'S CAPTURE.

THE MURDERER OF MRS. WALKER LYNCHED BY THREE HUNDRED CITIZENS AT MELTON, S. C.



STUNG TO DEATH BY BEES.

MRS. THOMAS FADER OF GOULDVILLE, PA., MEETS WITH A FEARFUL END.



FRANK REED,

WHO SHOT MARSHAL STINGLEY, OF SALIDA, COL.; \$1,500 REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE.



KATE JUDD,

WHO RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM JAIL AT NEWPORT, R. I., UNDER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS SENTENCE.



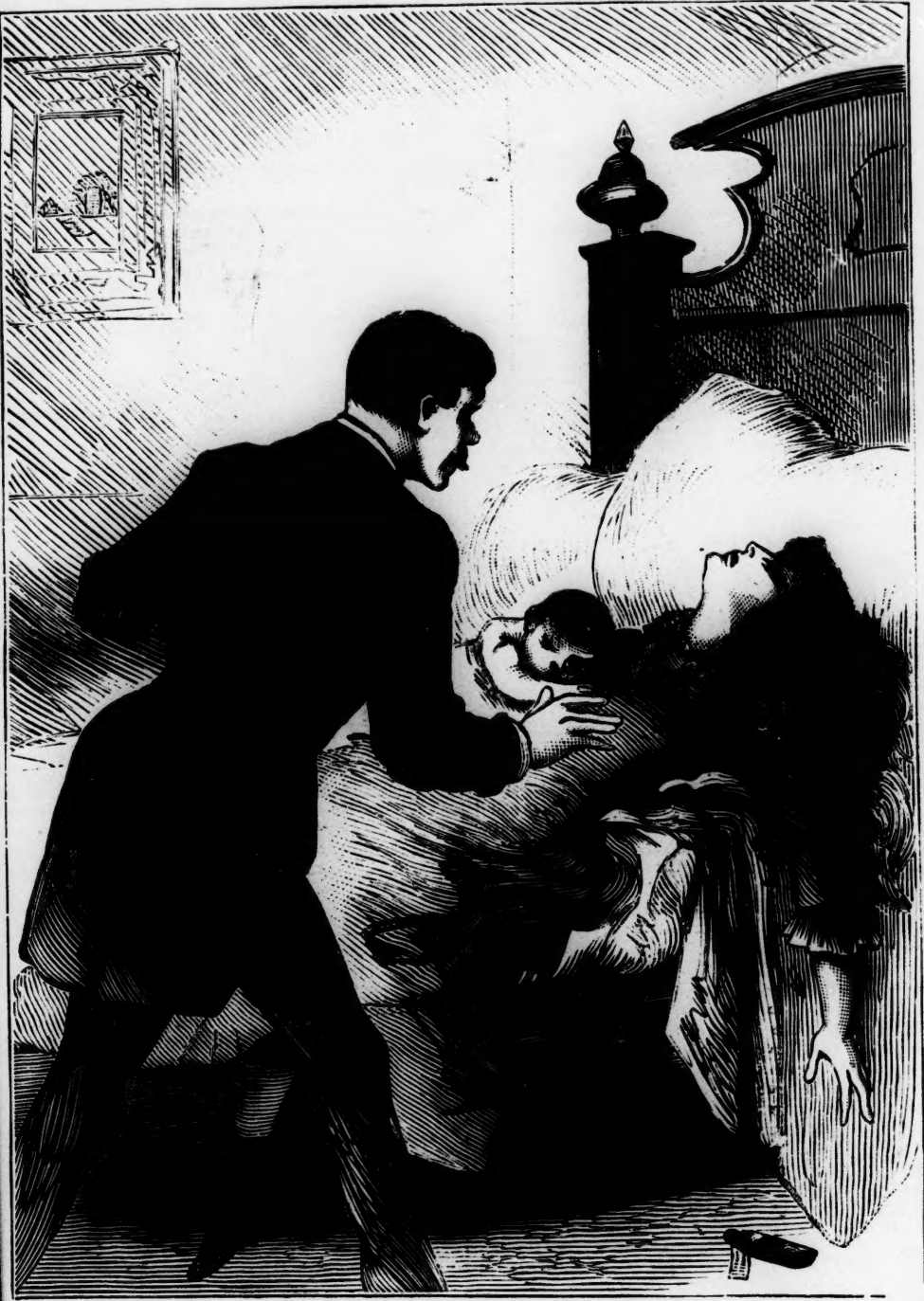
KITTY GOUGH,

A BROOKLYN GIRL WHO MAKES A NASTY CHARGE AGAINST FOUR YOUNG MEN.



JOCK LAWLER,

WANTED IN CHICAGO FOR MURDER, BY THE SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE.



FINDING WIFE AND BABY DEAD.

THE SAD EXPERIENCE OF JOHN M'CLUSKY, OF URBANA, OHIO.



HARD RIDING IN THE MUD.

THE DOLEFUL EXPERIENCE OF THE ESSEX CO., N. J., HUNT.



THE HUSBAND GOT THE BULLET.

MRS. LOUISE BALFE-LEONARD IS THE CAUSE OF A THEATRICAL SHOOTING IN PHILADELPHIA.



HE BURNT HIS TRAPS.

GEORGE W. GASH, OF CLINTON, ILL., MAKES UP HIS MIND TO QUIT GAMBLING.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



A THEATRICAL SCANDAL.

At the top of this column is a portrait of Mrs. Louise Balfé Leonard, whose husband, as illustrated elsewhere in this paper, was shot in Philadelphia recently by Abe Erlanger.

Miss Balfé or Mrs. Leonard is said to be the daughter of Balfé, the celebrated composer, and is a very pretty blonde of twenty-eight years of age. She is English by birth, and was brought to this country by George Fawcett Rowe three years ago to take a leading part in the comedy of "Snuff." It had a short run at the Fifth Avenue theatre and proved a failure. She then entered the "Youth" company and made her first appearance in Philadelphia in that play at the Lyceum, on Broad street, now McCaull's Opera House. Theatre-goers who saw that play will readily remember the bright acting of *Captain Willie Spratley*. This was Louise Balfé, and she gained more laurels by her acting of the character of the little captain than any other member of the troupe. When "Youth" was withdrawn from the stage Miss Balfé joined Samuel Colville's "Taken from Life" company, and George H. Leonard was in the same company. After a brief season with the "Taken from Life" company she became interested with John Havelin in the Havelin Opera House, Cincinnati, through which venture she is said to have lost money.

About half past six o'clock on the evening of October 9 Messrs. Erlanger and Havelin and Louise Balfé were talking together in room 323 of the Continental Hotel, when Leonard came in very drunk and begged his wife to return to him. She refused, and he then attacked Erlanger with an umbrella, inflicting severe bruises on his face. As he was about to renew the assault, Erlanger drew a revolver and fired, the bullet entering his left side, narrowly missing a vital spot, but fortunately only inflicting a flesh wound, which the physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital, where the wounded man was taken, pronounced not to be dangerous. Erlanger was arrested and locked up at the Central station, but was released on bail later in the evening, when Leonard's wound was known to be a slight one. Mrs. Leonard, or Balfé, has been separated from her husband for some months.

Mr. Erlanger said after his release: "I expected trouble with George H. Leonard and went before Magistrate Lennon and swore out a warrant for his arrest, intending to have him placed under bail to keep the peace. He had been threatening my life and I knew he was hunting for me. When he came into the room to-night he began to beat me over the head with his umbrella." And he showed knots and bruises on his head. "Five weeks ago," he continued, "he beat me in New York and I had him placed under \$1,000 to keep the peace."

It appears that there was a preliminary skirmish about the same matter when Erlanger met Frank A. Gardner, manager of the Janish troupe, in front of the Chestnut Street Opera House, and, after a few heated words, Erlanger slapped Gardner's face. Friends separated them and the trouble for the night was over. Next day the war was renewed and Leonard started out to find Erlanger. He went through the Continental Hotel, hunting for his wife's room. He found it and, it is said, began to upbraid her, when she rang the bell and had him taken out by one of the clerks and the special officer of the house. Leonard went to the room again and it was then the shooting occurred.

WAS HE FORCED TO MARRY HER?

Seven months ago James Madison Pinckney, a Wall street clerk, led a blushing bride to the altar. On Oct. 9 a policeman led James into the Harlem Police Court, followed by his indignant bride and her mother, both of whom alleged that they had good and sufficient cause for their anger and search for redress.

Pinckney is a dashing, natty young man of the kind common to stock brokers' offices. He is employed by Raven & Co., of 15 Wall street, and is in receipt of a good salary. For a long time he had been paying his attentions to the daughter of Mrs. Mary Depuy, a widow residing at No. 220 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and in February last married the young lady, who is very good-looking.

The honeymoon was brief, and it was not long before the young wife, as she alleges, discovered that her husband was not true to the vows he had so recently made. He soon began to neglect her, stay away from home at night, and when pay day came around would dole out to her from his earnings ridiculous sums, ranging from five cents to a dollar.

The young wife suspected that another woman had come between her and husband, and she began in a quiet way to verify her suspicions. An opportunity presented itself one day to search her husband's wardrobe, and on ransacking a coat that he had laid aside that day she found a bundle of letters and an affidavit sworn to by her husband confirming all that she had dreaded.

The letters breathed of love and devotion, and at

the bottom, in a pretty Italian hand, was signed, "Your darling, Clotilda Shaw." But the affidavit roused the wronged wife's rage, for under oath her husband had attested before a notary public that he and Clotilda Shaw had passed the night together under the name of J. M. Lee and wife at the Grand Union Hotel.

To add gall to her bitter cup came another discovery, that the woman who was filling her place was living at her husband's expense at Rutherford Park, N. J., and that while she was starving in her humble home her husband was buying the other woman diamonds and jewelry. Want compelled her to pledge her wedding and engagement ring.

Pinckney discovered that his wife had found the damaging letters and affidavit, and tried by every possible means to get them back, but the angry lady clung to the evidence of his perfidy.

Mrs. Pinckney and her mother, finding that they could no longer bear the expense of living in a high-priced flat, concluded to move, and on Wednesday, while the cartman was loading his vehicle with their effects, a cab drove to the door. From this Pinckney alighted, and, running to the cart, snatched a cedar-



An interesting discovery.

wood box belonging to his wife's mother, which he supposed contained the letters.

With the box in his arms he jumped into the cab and drove off at a rapid rate, followed by a young relative of his wife crying, "Stop thief!" Instead of the letters the box contained only property belonging to his wife's mother. For this Mrs. Depuy obtained a warrant for his arrest, and he was taken by an officer before Justice Welde, in the Harlem Police Court, charged with larceny.

When the two ladies had stated their case to the Court and complained that he had failed to provide for his wife, Judge Welde told the wife to make a charge of abandonment.

"I am willing to support her," said Pinckney, when the latter charge was made, "but I want her to live with me."

With flashing eyes Mrs. Pinckney confronted her husband as she replied:

"I can't live with a man of your character. He gave me but ten cents or a dollar at a time."

"That is the way I earned it," replied the spruce-looking prisoner.

Mrs. Pinckney gazed steadfastly at him with one long, contemptuous look as she answered:

"While you were giving me a dollar now and then you were keeping that woman in a cottage at Rutherford Park and giving her diamond rings."

The husband protested that this was not true, but Mrs. Pinckney smiled bitterly.

"Well, I was forced to marry you, anyway," sneered the husband.



He bolts with the letters.

A QUEER CASE.

The marital troubles of good-looking Mrs. Ellen Harrigan were related to Judge Reynolds in the Brooklyn City Court, Special Term, the other day.



Michael lathers Ellen.

during an application on her behalf for alimony and counsel fees.

According to the statement of Lawyer Kissam, who appeared for Mrs. Harrigan, she has had a very unhappy time of it since she married Michael Harrigan in 1878. They had been man and wife but a few months when Michael began beating her with his fists, and while so engaged called her vile names. A little later he kicked and choked her, cut her head by banging it against the mantelpiece, and threatened to take her life.

They lived on Smith street in 1882 and he celebrated the house-warming by beating her so severely that she was unable to leave her bed for a week, and in March of the following year, when she had the hardihood to disobey his order and attend a ball of the Carriage-Makers' Association, of which her father is an officer, she was overtaken by her husband on the street, beaten, called all manner of vile names and finally knocked down upon the sidewalk by a blow with his fist and left to go home the best she might.

After Mrs. Harrigan had begun an action for a limited divorce her womanly feelings got the upper hand, and when Michael solemnly promised to do better in the future she forgave him and discontinued the suit.

"And he did act like a decent man for a little time," said Mrs. Harrigan, "but he returned to his old methods



Ellen goes for Michael.

In November, and his first offence was to clutch me by the throat while in bed at night and threaten to make an end of me. On another occasion he beat me with his clenched fist, knocking out several of my teeth and causing my mouth to bleed."

Mrs. Harrigan's testimony relates that in 1884 her husband abandoned her and associated with other women. She had him arrested and again he pleaded for forgiveness and she could not resist his appeal. They lived together for a few months and she was once more obliged to submit to his violence. This continued until August last, when he finally ejected her from the house and refused to have any further relation with her or support her. She was obliged to seek the refuge of her parents' home, at No. 101 Bergen street, and has since remained, with her child, dependent upon them. She said she was afraid to trust herself with her husband again, and now seeks the oft deferred divorce.

It was shown that the husband earns \$18 a week at his trade of blacksmith.

"She ought to have brought in John L. Sullivan to knock her husband out," observed Judge Reynolds at the conclusion of the woman's story.

Quite a different aspect was given the case by the husband's affidavit as read by Lawyer Patterson. In it Harrigan charged that his wife had been in the habit of remaining out late at night and refusing to get up in the morning to prepare his breakfast. He denied having struck her save in self-defence, and claimed that on one occasion, when he was in bed, she approached him with a pistol in her hand which she pointed at his head with the threat to put a hole in him. He also said she had frequently threatened to poison him.

After listening to the long recital of Mrs. Harrigan's sufferings the court decided that she should have \$8 a week alimony.

THE POET RUNS AWAY.

Among the oldest residents of the Fifteenth Ward, Brooklyn, has been Mr. John Le Brun, aged now probably over sixty-five years. Thirty-eight years he and his wife, Phebe, lived happily together, till a few weeks ago. Having a taste for literature, some years ago, he abandoned his sawmill and produced some popular songs in the interest of temperance and prohibition. He also kept a dry goods store on the corner of Graham avenue and Frost street. He had a small job printing press in the rear of the store and printed

at one time a weekly paper, which was made up of advertisements and original poetry "by the editor." He seems to have prospered, for he acquired considerable real estate in the Fifteenth Ward, including the modest but handsome residence, 168 Frost street. Mrs. Le Brun—a pious and amiable lady—is well known among the select society of the Fifteenth Ward, being a Sunday school teacher in the Second Baptist Church, on A'nsie street. Among her pupils was a Miss Ida Leahy, a pretty and lively young lady of eighteen summers.

Three months ago, Mrs. Le Brun having become indisposed, it was necessary that she should have some friend to wait on her, and Miss Ida was selected as the most suitable person. She seems to have assumed all the prerogatives of Mrs. Le Brun. That was not all, Mr. Le Brun, it seems, showed much liking to Miss Ida, and with Mrs. Le Brun's reluctantly granted consent, went out riding with Miss Ida. Miss Ida also went to the Exempt Firemen's picnic a few weeks ago, where she received much attention from Mr. Le Brun. Some days later Mr. Le Brun and Miss Ida remained out all night, and the mother and brother of the girl appeared at Le Brun's house on Frost street, the latter in a very great rage. Le Brun, however, without waiting to meet the young man, skipped over a rear fence with rare agility for one of his age, and has not since been seen in the Eastern district.

A reporter called on Mrs. Le Brun the other morning and found the house in much confusion. On his delicately acquainting her with the facts that he had gleaned, as here stated, she bade him be seated, and, shaking her head, said:

"Yes, I'm sorry to say that there is truth in what



The poet's flight.

you say. The girl did what she liked in the house, though she was here only three months. She would say to my husband, 'John, I want some coal; John, I want this; John, I want that; and I was sick and helpless, and could do nothing. He went out carriage riding with her three times, and the third time I did not like it; Ida has a bean, Mr. Settler; they were to have been married on the 15th; Mr. Settler provided her with a ticket for the Exempt Firemen's picnic, not being certain that he could go himself and with the idea that she could go with the people upstairs. My husband did not say that he was going to the picnic, and so when next day Settler called here, I was surprised on being told by him that Le Brun had informed him that he was going. The neighbors who went to the picnic say Mr. Le Brun was very attentive to Ida there. Some days later, Ida and Le Brun having been absent all night, Ida's mother came to the house, inquiring for her. Afterward, Ida's brother came and Le Brun, on hearing his voice, said nothing, but, going out, skipped the fence and has never come back."

TWO WASTED LIVES.

"I have wasted my life and don't want to live any longer," was the contents of a note found by the side of the dead body of Mrs. Annie Johnson, who had committed suicide by taking opium in an old shanty at Williamsport, Pa., Oct. 8. It was the last act in a truly wasted life. Twenty years ago she was Annie Johnson, the daughter of one of the oldest and best families in Pennsylvania and the acknowledged belle of Wilkes-Barre. She was sought by all and her accomplishments were many and pleasing. She married Clarence Clark, a successful young business man. They lived in good style for awhile, until the husband commenced drinking and neglected his business. The wife, following in his lead, was soon a victim to the



One of the wasted lives.

opium habit. Their friends tried to reclaim them in vain and deserted them. The couple went to Bellefonte and continued drinking and lived in an old house. At last, driven to despair, he committed suicide. His wife was still devoted to him, and by selling a diamond ring which she had managed to keep during their troubles she gave him a decent burial. She drank worse than before after his death and no one knew how she obtained money on which to live, but it is thought it was furnished by relatives. Her death was not a surprise to those who knew her,

CRIMES' CRUELITIES.

How Satan Still Finds Mischief For the Proverbial Idle Hand.

HE WANTED TO BE AN ERNEST SCHILLING.

August Jensen, a coachman, whose soul was filled with an ambition to capture a heiress, has come to grief in the effort to attain the object of his ambition, and is now the repentant occupant of a dungeon cell



He serenades his love.

In the Hoboken Police Station. Jensen is a Swede, aged thirty-five, with light complexion and light hair, and is an extremely commonplace looking person. About three years ago Mrs. Stevens, of Castle Point, was in want of a coachman and employed Jensen on the recommendation of Mrs. James King, the widow of a New York banker who lives in a handsome house on the Stevens estate. Mrs. Lewis, the daughter of Mrs. Stevens, is the wife of Col. E. P. C. Lewis, the United States Minister to Portugal. Before her marriage to Col. Lewis she was the widow of the late Gen. Garnett, and had one daughter, Miss Minnie Garnett, who is now twenty years old. Miss Garnett is the heiress upon whom the coachman cast his eyes, and his ambition in that direction seems to have been roused by the success of Ernest Huelskamp in securing the heiress, Miss Morosini, for a wife, as it was about that time he began to annoy Miss Garnett. A year and a half ago Mrs. Stevens went to Europe, but before going she secured a place for Jensen with John Duncan, a wealthy wholesale grocer in New York.

In the summer of 1881 Mr. Duncan and his family went to their summer home at Seabright and took Jensen with them. Mrs. Lewis and her daughter were at the time occupying their home at Seabright, and one day they were astonished at receiving a call from Jensen, who said that he had come to inquire after Miss Minnie's health. A few days later Miss Garnett received a letter from Jensen filled with protestations of love. It had evidently been copied from a "ready letter writer." The family gave no attention to the matter at that time, nor until Miss Garnett began receiving similar letters two or three times a week and Jensen made a practice of spending all his leisure time in the neighborhood of the young lady's house. He would stand for hours in front of General Lewis' house,



He follows her to church.

watching for Miss Garnett's appearance, and if she went walking would follow her at a short distance.

The family finally determined that some steps must be taken to stop the annoyance and the facts were communicated to Mr. Duncan. He promptly discharged Jensen and warned him if he did not leave Seabright and cease his persecution of Miss Garnett he would be arrested and punished. Jensen disappeared and nothing more was seen of him for some time, although he sent occasional letters to Miss Garnett.

Last spring Mrs. Lewis and her daughter were walking in Broadway on a shopping expedition when Jensen stepped up and spoke to them. The ladies were greatly frightened, particularly as Jensen persisted in following them, and Mrs. Lewis finally spoke to a policeman and had him arrested. The family desired to avoid publicity and did not press the charge. Jensen expressed deep repentance and promised that the annoyance would cease.

He seems to have kept his promise until this last summer when he went to Seabright and engaged board in a fashionable boarding-house kept by Mrs. Mason, representing himself as a commercial traveler who had just inherited a large fortune in Sweden, but had not yet received it. Mrs. Lewis and her daughter were at their country home and Jensen

called there immediately after his arrival. He was refused admission, but he continued to call every day and resumed his annoying practices of the previous summer, including the writing of love letters. One of his first letters informed Miss Garnett of his large inheritance in Sweden. Another coachman who knew him disclosed his true character to Mrs. Mason and she ordered him to leave the house, additional emphasis being given to the order by the fact that he had neglected to pay his board bill.

He disappeared from Seabright and Mrs. Lewis and her daughter did not see him again until they returned to their home in Hoboken at the close of the season. Mrs. Stevens returned from Europe about the same time, and was informed of the persecution to which her granddaughter was being subjected. Jensen was seen frequently lurking around the Stevens' mansion, and he began writing letters to Mrs. Lewis, accusing her of interrupting his mail and retaining large sums of money which his brother had sent to him from Sweden.

Recently Mrs. Stevens attended the services in Trinity Episcopal Church, at Seventh and Washington streets, Hoboken, accompanied by her son John. Mrs. Lewis and Miss Garnett. While walking to the church they passed Jensen, who was standing on the sidewalk. After they had taken their seats Jensen walked up the aisle and sat down in the pew directly behind them. After the services he followed the family up the street, walking on the other side, until John Stevens called Policeman Guinan and caused his arrest.

Jensen made a desperate resistance and a crowd of people returning from church gathered around. Another policeman came to Guinan's assistance and the prisoner was subdued after a hard fight. When he was placed in a cell he broke down completely and begged piteously to be released, declaring that he would never annoy Miss Garnett any more. He has made and broke so many similar promises, however, that the family have determined to prosecute him. It is thought that Jensen may be insane and he will be examined by the County Physician.

A HORRIBLE WIFE MURDER.

A most horrible wife murder occurred in Hoboken at 2:15 o'clock one afternoon recently. When George Disque, a man thirty-one years old, entered his home, at 89 Adams street, he saw a man emerge from his



The life insurance agent.

wife's room. She was in the kitchen boiling some clothes which she was preparing to wash.

The stranger, a good-looking man, walked to the kitchen table, sat down and caressed the youngest child, a babe of five months, and then took his departure. When he was gone Disque asked his wife, who was a very comely young woman with golden hair and light blue eyes, who the fellow was. She replied:

"He is the life insurance agent."

Disque had caused his children's lives to be insured in the Prudential Life Insurance Company, for which he paid three cents a week. His wife added that the agent called to say that the weekly payments were increased to five cents for each child.

"What was he doing in your apartments?" asked the husband angrily.

"He was searching for the insurance books."

"You lie," he replied, and he raised his hand to strike her. She picked up a small child's rocking-chair with which to defend herself.



She defends herself with a child's chair.

Disque pulled it from her hands. He then seized her by the hair and then dragged her to a mohair sofa in the room. Bending her head back he snatched a four-bladed pocket-knife from the kitchen table. With trembling fingers he opened the largest blade, four inches long. He raised it and brought it down on her



He washes his hands.

neck just under the left ear. Then he gave three fearful cuts with the knife, making a terrible gash eight inches long, which ended at the extremity of the right jaw. It was a very irregular cut, as the assassin had sawed up and down upon the helpless woman's throat. The left carotid artery was severed and the windpipe was cut in half. Death must have ensued in two minutes.

After gazing at his fiendish work Disque calmly walked to the bedroom, washed the blood from his hands, dried them on a towel, which he threw in the blood-stained water in the bowl. He then changed his trousers, which were also stained with blood in many places, picked up his hat and left the house, after locking the door and putting the key in his pocket. He walked to the station-house. Roundsman Jacobus was at the desk. Disque said to him as he carelessly walked up to the rail:

"I want you to arrest me. I have murdered my wife. She is dead, or will be by the time you get there."

Roundsman Jacobus sent Patrolmen Kaiser and Nelson to investigate the man's story. When questioned further by Jacobus he said:

"My wife and I had a quarrel. She threw a chair at me. I struck her and she then got a knife, which I took from her. Then I cut her in the neck, and I cut her good, and I don't deny it."

When Kaiser and Nelson reached the house they opened the door with the key which Disque had given them. There, stretched out on the bare floor, lay the dead woman. A puddle of blood, covering a space three feet square, surrounded her head. The woman lay face downward. On the edge of the pool the five months' old babe was playing. It would dip its fingers into the crimson pool and then, with a baby caw of



The baby in its mother's blood.

delight, smear it on its face. It had in this manner completely covered its head and face with its mother's blood.

Pursuing their investigations further the policemen found the blood-stained trousers, water and towel, and also an empty whisky flask.

City Physician Helfer was sent for and as soon as he saw what had transpired he sent for County Physician Converse, who ordered Coroner Haughey to take charge of the remains, which were removed to Crane's morgue.

Disque married Minnie Stegman, the daughter of an employee of Favandorf, the kindling-wood manufacturer, five years ago. They have three children, the eldest being four years old, and the youngest the five months old babe. When the murder was committed the two older children were playing down stairs in the apartment of Policeman Desmond, who says he heard no noise. He was sleeping directly beneath them.

Mrs. Disque was known by her neighbors as a very peaceable, lady-like woman, not at all quarrelsome or given to drink. The same people say that Disque is jealous and ugly. It is known that Disque has beaten his wife several times, and by his ill treatment she has been compelled on several occasions to go to her father's, the last time being about two months ago.

Mr. Stegman said that his daughter had been treated badly ever since her marriage. Her husband behaved so badly to her when he lived over Wings' saloon on Garden street that the owner would not allow him to remain there. This was about three months ago, and he then moved to No. 89 Adams street. Once since he has been there the neighbors have heard him quarrel with his wife. He is a drinking man. His business is to fit up saloons on speculation and then sell them out.

Disque made a sworn statement before Recorder McDonough in which he admitted the killing. An inquest will be held.

MARRIED HER OWN SON.

Madison Square has in times past been the scene of many a strange episode, but it is doubtful if any of them have surpassed the romantic and terrible matrimonial experience of Mrs. Samantha Gooddle, who recently married her son without knowing it. Discovering their mistake they fled in horror and are now going away from this country in opposite directions as fast as steam can take them.

Twenty years ago Amasa Turner, a wealthy tobaccoist, of Lowell, Mass., fell in love with Samantha Wardle, the beautiful daughter of a farmer who lived near Amherst, Mass. Miss Wardle was scarcely out of her sixteenth year at the time and Turner soon married her.

A few months after their marriage Mrs. Turner presented her husband with a son. Shortly afterward they left Lowell and went to live at Providence. The wife soon began to have new companions, and when her son was a year old she left home with one of these men and remained absent for a week.

Completely disgusted, Turner got a divorce, and taking his infant son with him went to Mexico and finally to California, where he remained until he died. The divorced wife went to Camden, N. J., two years afterward, where she insinuated herself into the good graces of Sylvester Gooddle and eventually became his wife. He was old and wealthy. When he died, after living with her for five years, he made her his sole heir.

As soon as he was dead Mrs. Gooddle went to Philadelphia, where for two years she lived a gay life. She then came to this city, where she has remained ever since, living near Madison square the most of the time, and always surrounded by young men whom her wit and beauty drew to her house.

Turner amassed a splendid fortune in California, owned considerable real estate in San Francisco, and was one of the leading spirits in extending and improving the Western metropolis. When he died he had just sold all his property preparatory to a long contemplated ten years' residence in Europe, leaving his son, Harrison Turner, the possessor of \$500,000 in cash.

The young man, who inherited much of his mother's disposition, pocketed his money, decided that San Francisco was a little too slow for him, and hurried across the continent to New York. He made the acquaintance of several well-known sporting men, invested in racing horses, and entered with great zest into a life of general gaiety.

Young Turner was introduced to Samantha Gooddle about three years ago, and they were fascinated with each other almost at sight. She immediately gave all her other admirers the cold shoulder and devoted herself entirely to him. To please her he sold his racers and gave up sporting and gambling altogether. Two years ago they were married, and they have lived together so quietly ever since that the gay circle of which they were once the very center has almost forgotten their names.

He never mentioned his age and history; neither did she. With his full beard and athletic form he seemed a man of thirty rather than the youth of twenty he really was. She was so well preserved that no one would have dreamed that she was a day older than Harrison Turner. Neither suspected that they were anything else than husband and wife, and their married life together was in every way an ideal one.

Their true position was revealed to them by the merest accident. A few weeks ago young Harrison went to San Francisco to attend to some trifling business matter in which his father had been interested. On his return he brought with him some of his father's papers, and among them was an account of the dead man's unfortunate marriage with Samantha Wardle and subsequent divorce. Young Harrison, little dreaming who his beautiful wife really was, showed her these papers. The effect was terrible.

When the truth fully dawned upon her she lost her reason for the time being and raved and tore her hair like a maniac. Turner was wild with grief and horror. Humbled and horrified they fled in dismay from their hitherto happy home without even a farewell glance at each other. Their friends quickly divided their property, gave each of them half of it, and hurried one of them off to South America and the other to Europe. Every possible effort is being made to hush the matter up.

A BIG VERDICT.

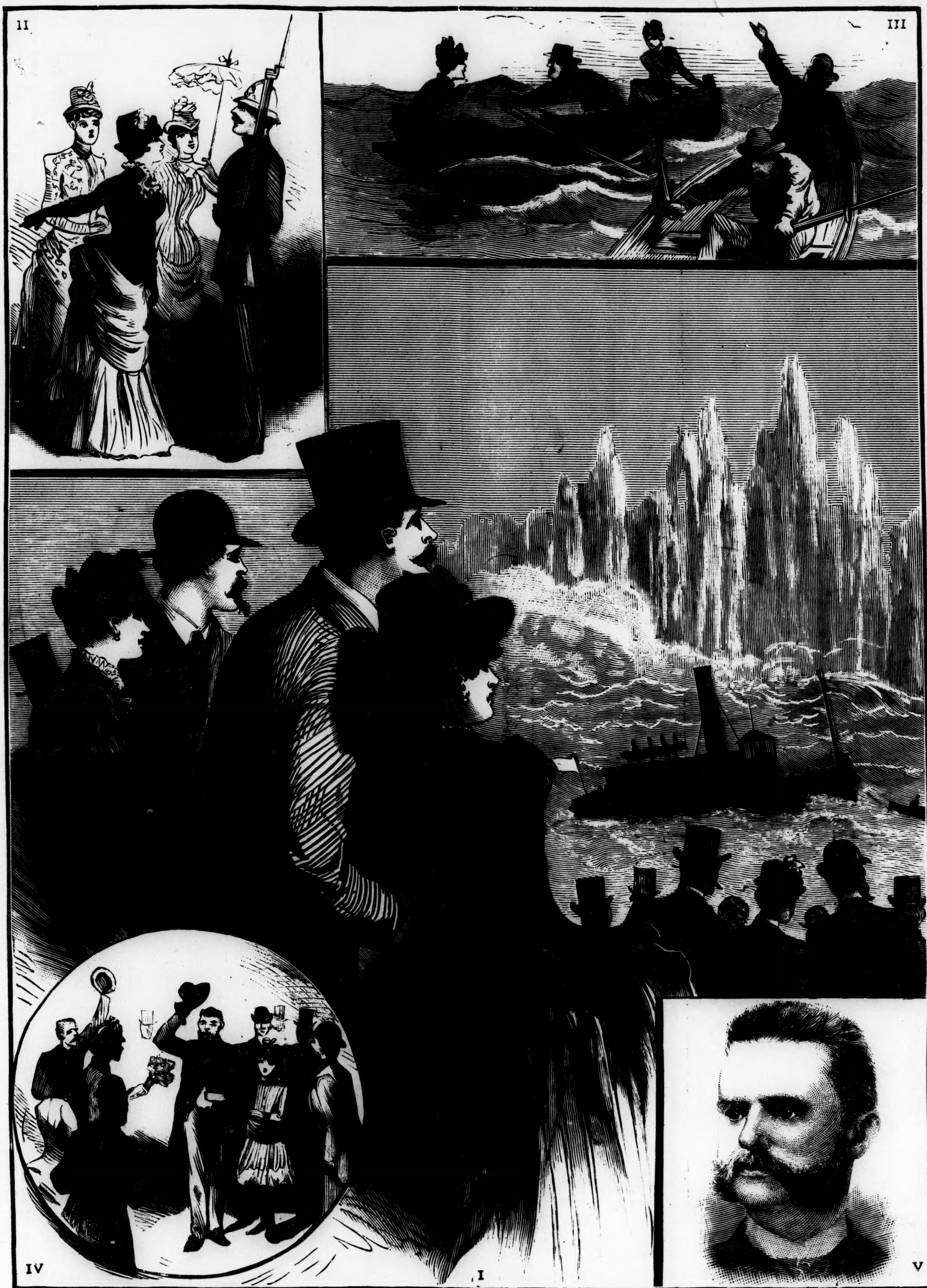
Dushore is a pretty little town among the Blue Ridge Mountains, Pa. For three or four days the people for miles around have been discussing a breach-of-promise case on trial before the County Court. Both parties are well known in Laporte and the adjacent towns. One is a girl of twenty-three and the other is a man of seventy, the sheriff of the county. Miss Arabella Kentner is a brunette of vivacious manners and has been considered the belle of Laporte. Lewis Zaner, the sheriff, has resided in the county for fifty-seven years. Miss Kentner has resided in Dushore all her life. After she began to go into society Lewis Zaner was very attentive to her, and when his wife died in August, 1884, Zaner commenced to pay her the closest attention and finally asked her to marry him, promising to give her \$20,000. It is alleged. Miss Kentner accepted the offer. Zaner went to Miss Kentner one evening, it is said, and told her that he could not marry her in Dushore, as he was afraid of the interference of relatives, but if she would go West he would meet her and they would be married. He would give her money to buy wedding clothes and enough to take her to Detroit, and he was to follow. Miss Kentner arrived in Detroit, but failed to get any reply from Zaner, although she wrote to him several times.

On the stand she told a pitiful story of being left destitute in a strange city and said she reached home at last only to find that Lewis Zaner had married another girl. Miss Kentner immediately sought the counsel of a lawyer and the case was brought up before arbitrators and was brought to trial on Monday. Miss Kentner sued Zaner for \$20,000 damages. Zaner tried to prove that Miss Kentner was not of good character, but hosts of witnesses testified to the contrary. Miss Kentner's mother is poor but very respectable. The minister of the church which Miss Kentner attended, Rev. G. L. Burson, gave testimony in the case. Witnesses said that Zaner had borne a bad reputation. The jury returned a verdict in Miss Kentner's favor, awarding her \$10,000.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "HORSFORD'S" is on the wrapper. None genuine without it.



THE GREAT EXPLOSION.

GENERAL NEWTON, U. S. A., PRODUCES A SECOND ARTIFICIAL EARTHQUAKE AT HELL GATE, NEW YORK.

I.—HELL'S GATE AJAR. II.—"PLEASE MAY I PASS?" III.—FIRST OVER THE WRECK. IV.—GEN. NEWTON CONGRATULATED. V.—LIEUTENANT DERBY.



THE DOUBLE PAIRS.

HANLAN AND LEE AND COURTNEY AND CONLEY PRACTISING FOR THEIR RACE AT PLEASURE ISLAND, N. Y.
[From Sketches by Our Special Artist.]



A STRANGE FUNERAL

HOW A CELEBRATED MEDICAL CRANK WAS BURIED RECENTLY IN FAIRBORN, N. J.



A BOLD ROBBERY.

A FEMALE NURSE AT THE BOSTON CITY HOSPITAL HAS A ROUGH EXPERIENCE.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

John Knifton, the "Eighty-one Tonner," is crossing the Atlantic to challenge Dominick McCaffrey and Paddy Ryan to a finish with the bare.

M. E. Casey, champion of Michigan, and Sam Bittle, of Toronto, are matched to fight to a finish, London rules, on Dec. 8, for \$250 a side. Ground to be mutually agreed upon.

Loa Russell, the heavy-weight sparrer and athlete, is now one of the proprietors of the Gold Coin Sample Room and Athletic Resort, on northeastern corner of Ninth and Vine streets, Cincinnati.

The New York "Daily News" says: "Since Richard K. Fox has a patent blowing machine in his office, there is not half so much blowing done by the pugilists, because they exhaust their lung power in a more practical way on the lung-ester."

Jimmy Carroll of Holyoke, Mass., publicly stated at North Adams, Mass., recently that he would fight any man in America at 131 pounds for \$100 to \$500 a side; further, that he could whip any man in America not weighing over 150 pounds.

Billy Madden writes that J. McLaughlin, the light-weight pugilist, has joined the Kornall's Combination, and that he will not arrange any matches until his engagement ends, consequently the glove contest between Tommy Barnes and McLaughlin is "off."

D. J. Cadwell of Visalia, Cal., writes that "if Jim McLean of San Jose will visit Fresno, Cal., that he will match Tom Hatch to meet McCann in the magic circle, for 8 rounds or to a finish, for \$50 and the entire gate money, no matter if Hatch does not win his engagement with Jim Turner."

Articles have been signed and a forfeit posted for a contest between Dave Campbell, champion of Oregon, and James Riley, a noted Western pugilist, for \$1,000 a side and the entire receipts. The fight will be governed by the new prize ring rules, and will take place in four weeks near Portland, Ore.

The first genuine prize fight that was ever fought in Alpena, Mich., took place on Oct. 9, between Jack Lawrence, the light-weight pugilist, of San Francisco, and Wm. Butts, the middle-weight champion of Michigan. Both men were severely punished. During the eighth round the police rushed on the stage and stopped the fight, which was decided a draw.

On Oct. 10 John P. Clow, the holder of the "Police Gazette" medal, representing the championship of Colorado, and Jack Burke, the Irish lad, fought at Armory Hall, Leadville. Four rounds were fought when the referee declared the contest a draw. Burke had the best of the first two rounds but in the last two Clow gained the supremacy owing, as Burke claimed, to the peculiar climate. After the affair Clow's backers offered to match him against Burke for \$1,000 a side, London prize ring rules to govern, but no match was arranged.

At Butte City, Mont., on Oct. 9, Matt Rooney, a well-known pugilist, of Leadville, Col., and Alf. Bates, of Butte City, fought according to the rules of the London prize ring, for \$500. Only twenty persons were allowed to witness the mill. The fight was a short and desperate one. Two rounds were fought, and Bates inflicted such severe punishment during the thirteen minutes the battle lasted that he was insensible and exhausted on time being called for the third round, and Bates was hailed the winner. Rooney was so terribly punished that he was carried from the ring and put to bed.

At Chicago recently, John L. Sullivan in an interview said: "Any pugilist looking for notoriety can send a challenge to a local paper for publication. And what does it amount to? Nothing but an advertisement for some would-be champion who is anxious to make the public believe he is a fighter. If a pugilist means fight he will not run around the corner to arrange a match; he will put up his money. I shall pay no attention to challenges published in local papers, but if any pugilist thinks he can down me, whether I am champion or not, all they have to do is to deposit \$2,000 forfeit with Richard K. Fox, and I will meet any man in the world for from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a side. I will not fight for less, for there is no money in it."

The following explains itself:

To the Sporting Editor: New York, Oct. 12, 1885.
Allow me to say that I never issued a challenge to box George Klein, nor authorized Jack Boylan or anybody else to do so. I was very much surprised when a copy of an article reading that I had challenged George Klein to box me, and then failed to appear at Richard K. Fox's office to make a match. I had merely made the remark, in the presence of several of my friends, that I would like to have another go with Klein, and was also willing to fight Jack Williams; but had no idea of sending out a challenge at the time, as I had no money to back it up with. Now, as I don't want my friends to think that I am afraid to meet Klein, if Joe Heller, Jr., will have the kindness to grant me time until Oct. 29 to cover his deposit of the \$100 at Richard K. Fox's office, I shall raise the money, and make a match to the finish, knuckles or hard gloves.

ALEXANDER MASTERS, of Brooklyn.

Klein's forfeit of \$100 still lies at this office for Masters to cover, and Joe Heller, Jr., says that Klein will meet Masters any time he appoints at this office to arrange a match.

A prize fight which awakened much interest was decided in Northamptonshire, Eng., on Sept. 15. The contestants will be sufficiently identified by their nicknames of "Tush" and "The Butcher." The former is a Northampton man, the latter a villager of the neighborhood. Tush is twenty-five years of age, weighs 10 stone 2 pounds, and stands about 5 feet 5 in. The Butcher is a taller and 3 pound heavier man, and is twenty-one years of age. The preliminaries of the fight were arranged at Higham Ferrers some weeks ago, and since that time both men have been in active training under skillful guidance. Both came to the mark in good condition. Tush being looked after by a Northampton pugilist who has been successful in a recent "mill," and The Butcher by a local man. Including a company from Northampton, not less than a half a dozen witnessed the fight. The Butcher, a left handed boxer, forced the fighting from the commencement, as he got home a severe blow on Tush's eye to start with, the optic being all but closed, Tush was placed at a considerable disadvantage. He, however, fought well, and, despite heavy blows on the ribs from his younger opponent, sustained the fight through 20 rounds, lasting about half an hour. Then Tush, perceiving that he had not a ghost of a chance, reluctantly relinquished the uneven struggle. A considerable amount of money depended on the issue, and the backers of both praised the plucky display given by both men.

John Courtney, the well-known sporting man of Brooklyn, has received the following, which he forwards us for publication:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 28, 1885.

I saw the challenge you issued on my behalf, offering to match me against Dominick McCaffrey, according to the London rules, for \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side. I wish he would arrange the match. I would fight him in a week or an hour's notice. I never had a very high opinion of him as a pugilist, and I have less than ever now on account of his challenges to John L. and Paddy Ryan. I am in the best of conditions. If you like, back me against Pete McCoy, London rules or Queensbury rules, with hard gloves, to a finish, at any weight, for as much money as he will fight for. I am sure if you try you can manage it. * * * If you make it, have it come off in eight or ten weeks. I think I could beat him. I think it is useless for any one to try and get on a match with McCaffrey, as he is no fool, and you know it. If you arrange a match have Richard K. Fox for final stakeholder. I will be in New York before a letter will reach me.

JACK DEMPSEY.

Sporting circles are agitated over the prospects of an important prize ring encounter being arranged between Charley Mitchell, the well-known pugilist, and Dominick McCaffrey. The latter recently issued a challenge offering to meet any man in America in the orthodox 21-foot ring, John L. Sullivan, the champion, preferred. McCaffrey's bold deal has brought out the following reply, which was received at the Police Gazette office Oct. 12:

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, Oct. 9, 1885.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

In a recent issue of the POLICE GAZETTE I read what purported to be a challenge from Dominick McCaffrey and where it stated that he had defeated me. If you will publish the following: The only meet I have had with McCaffrey was a 4-round glove contest in Madison Square Garden in which large size boxing gloves were

used, McCaffrey refusing to use the small ones I had selected. The result is well known in sporting circles, how I was cheated and robbed of the victory by the unjust decision of the referee. Since, I have tried every means several times to arrange a match with McCaffrey, but he has always offered some flimsy excuse to prevent a meeting. I know he is afraid to meet me and would sooner prefer fighting in the newspapers. Now, to prove that I mean business, I will arrange a match to fight McCaffrey any way he likes, according to any rules, for a stipulated stake or for gate receipts, would prefer bare knuckles, London prize ring rules, for \$2,500 to \$5,000 a side. I have posted a forfeit four times for McCaffrey or his backers to cover and I give him another chance. I am under contract at present but I will readily break it if McCaffrey will post a forfeit with Richard K. Fox and agree to arrange a match for \$2,500 a side.

Yours truly,
CHARLEY MITCHELL.

The above card from Mitchell will no doubt bring a reply from McCaffrey, and as the Pittsburgh boy is eager to meet any of the heavy-weights in the roped arena it may result in an important match being arranged.

Who is the light-weight champion pugilist of America? In San Francisco Jack Keenan claims the title, and offers to arrange a match with any man living at the weights governing the title. Billy Frazier, of Somerville, Mass., claims to be the light-weight champion, and Jimmy Corroll, of Northampton, also claims the title. In New York, J. McLaughlin claims the honor, and Billy Madden offers to match him for \$1,000 against any light-weight in America. While the light-weights on this side of the Border are bickering and arguing who is the champion, Glo. Fulljames and Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, are also eager to contend for the title. On Oct. 10 Richard K. Fox received the following business-like challenge from Gilmore, which will no doubt be promptly accepted by Fulljames and a match arranged. The following is the challenge:

TORONTO, Canada, Oct. 7, 1885.
Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

Since my encounter in the prize ring with George Fulljames, of this city, there has been considerable talk about Fulljames' ability to beat me. I can beat Fulljames anywhere or anyhow. To prove that I am in earnest, I herewith offer to make a match with him to a finish, London prize ring rules to govern, either with hard or soft gloves or with bare knuckles, for from \$250 to \$1,000 a side and the light-weight championship of Canada, to show the world who is really the best man. I will meet him anywhere or at any style. It is my desire that you, Mr. Fox, whose reputation is undoubted, should be the stakeholder, and that in the event of our being unable to agree on a referee you should have the appointment of that important official. The meeting I should wish to take place within a hundred miles of the Canadian border. However, I am not particular as to location, provided only we are free from interruption. If Fulljames and his backers mean business they will forward a deposit to you, and I will arrange a match at 48 hours notice.

HARRY GILMORE.

P. S.—I would like to add that if Mr. Fulljames is not ready to meet me, the challenge I herewith send is open to any man in America, 128 pounds and under.

Dominick McCaffrey, the gentlemanly boxer who is as apparent for the championship, was in New York on Oct. 8, and left for Philadelphia, where he kept a first-class sporting house. On Oct. 9 McCaffrey, in an interview, said:
"Both Ryan and Sullivan seem anxious to avoid a fight with me. My money, which was in each case posted with my challenges to them, has not been covered, nor any reply made to my challenges. I am not particular now whether I ever engage in another prize fight as long as Sullivan refuses to meet me. I think I am entitled to call myself champion, but I don't do so. Neither Sullivan nor Ryan has a record equal to mine. I have fought thirteen prize fights and never been bested, for I do not consider that Sullivan bested me in Cincinnati. Look at the circumstances. We had fought 7 rounds, and I asked Sullivan then and there to fight longer. He made no reply. I was by far the freshest man. I forced the fighting in that last round, as I had done in the first 2 rounds. The crowd thought I had won and made a rush for me to carry me off on their shoulders. They succeeded in doing so after I had led them all a race for over half a mile around the track there. Sullivan could not have run a block. I could have bested him in another round, I think. I want to fight him to see who is the champion of the world."

"Besides my record of fights won, I fought the shortest fight on record, whipping Jack Stewart, the champion of Canada, in 30 seconds. In all of my fights I have never received a black eye, nor have I been bruised in any manner. I was never knocked down, nor never fought a draw. I want to fight Sullivan, but if he refuses to accept my challenge, that ends it. I've got a session in Philadelphia, at Eighth and Chestnut streets, which I consider the handsomest in this country. Not so much because of the value of its fittings, but because of its peculiar construction. It cost between \$12,000 and \$13,000 to fit it up. Business is brisk there, and I can live comfortably without doing any more fighting. Besides I am negotiating now with Appleton & Randolph's Bursique Company to travel with them. They want me to give my athletic entertainment, which, by the way, is an original act of my own, including my favorite training pastime. If they agree to my terms I shall accept the engagement. I practice every day when at home and am in better condition now than ever before, except that I am a little heavier, but I could work that off in two weeks in case I got a challenge. I gain flesh very rapidly when not training, because I neither drink, chew nor smoke and am naturally very healthy. I would like to say in conclusion that I am very anxious to meet Sullivan for any amount he may name, bare knuckles, or the one-ounce glove to be used. If he can whip me I shall be satisfied, but I am confident he cannot do it."

At Market Hall, Minneapolis, Sept. 24, there was a slashing fist encounter with gloves, "Police Gazette" rules, between Patsy Cardiff, heavy-weight champion of the Northwest, and Prof. John Donaldson. Cardiff's tactics was to lead with the left for Donaldson's head or body and follow with the right. The latter was evidently on to the move and countered the left and ducked the right, or cross-counter. Donaldson showed up to the best advantage in the first round, when he countered and sent in some blows, which, however, were not very effective. Cardiff had the advantage in strength and age, and did most of the hard hitting, while Donaldson acted on the defensive. Cardiff seemed often puzzled where to strike, and Donaldson did some fine work in avoiding punishment and stopping Cardiff's rights.

ROUND 1.—Both feinted, Donaldson watching Cardiff's terrible right, and dancing to avoid it when he thought it might be apt to spring out suddenly. Cardiff got home with a right on Donaldson's nose, his left being countered. This was repeated the second time. Cardiff, after a dancing act, made a feint with his left, and followed it up with the same on the mark, also getting in a right shoulder blow on Donaldson. The round closed with a heavy blow from Donaldson's left, which plunked Cardiff on the smeller.

ROUND 2.—Donaldson closed the feinting with a good left-shoulder blow on Cardiff's oblique projection, when he retreated and Cardiff feinted him a good one on the top of the nut. Donaldson tapped Cardiff lightly on the snout and Cardiff made a fine double play in countering a left and laying a vicious right in close proximity to Donaldson's snout-box. This he followed up with a left, which Donaldson dodged, and received Cardiff's right on the top of his middle. Donaldson retaliated with a fearful right on Cardiff's frontal-bone.

ROUND 3.—Cardiff played a good double on Donaldson's right peeper and snout-tray and they came to close quarters, Donaldson bent down and made a good "feint" on Cardiff's knee-trap. Cardiff got him in a corner and planted his left well down on Donaldson's bread-basket. He then played a heavy left on his right cheek, and Donaldson returned the same on the retreat. This seemed to anger the champion and he lunged out with right and left, Donaldson successfully countering the head blows and doing some great sparring.

ROUND 4.—After the usual feinting Donaldson dropped a heavy left on Cardiff's snout, which he returned with interest, while chasing Donaldson around the stage. The force of the blow, with a mistep, sent the professor in a heap against a post. He was up in a jiffy, however, and fetched Cardiff to his knowledge of the fact by a vicious left, which went home on his nose. Cardiff closed the round with a left, which was, however, countered, and a right that, with hard gloves, would have drawn the cork. Patsy Meilin made a mistake at the close of the exhibition in announcing that Cardiff had won the fight, for no decision had been asked for, and both Cardiff and Donaldson so stated after it had been announced. It was stated some time ago that the contest would be won on the merits of cash man, and whatever decision was made it was evident that while the latter was the weaker man, he is the more scientific boxer.

Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

SPORTING NEWS.

It is intended that this department shall be a summary of all the sporting news and gossip current in the United States. Every reader of the POLICE GAZETTE is cordially invited to contribute such information of this kind as he may acquire in his neighborhood.

The Philadelphia Club has won sixteen of the last twenty-two games played.

Buffalo will have a State league team next season. Of the 250 shares 170 have already been sold.

At Brockton, Mass., Oct. 10, the Fall River cricket team defeated the Brocktons by a score of 71 to 56.

The dates for the races at the Lawrence Riding Park are Oct. 28, 29 and 30. The purses amount to \$1,400.

Twenty-four Kentucky yearlings, purchased at a cost of nearly \$30,000, were recently shipped to California.

A fish 5 feet long and a foot thick was recently taken in the Allegheny river. It was different from any other ever captured there.

At Longwood, Mass., on Oct. 10, the home cricket team defeated the Albions by a score of 194 to 50. George Wright made 81 runs.

Curry, Sexton and Morrison, the baseball players, have been blacklisted by Binghamton for refusing to accompany the club to Oswego.

Maurice Vignaux, the French champion billiard player, arrived in New York on Oct. 12. He will play in the Chicago billiard tournament.

John H. May, of Augusta, says the stallion Pilot Knox has won \$10,000 for him this season, and that he has refused an offer of \$25,000 for the horse.

Pilot Knox, who won the stallion race at Mystic Park recently, will be wintered at Augusta. This fast stallion has earned \$10,000 for his owner this season.

At Chelsea, Mass., on Oct. 10, the Chelsea cricketers were beaten by the Roxburys by a score of 147 to 26. Tyler, of the Roxburys, made the somewhat remarkable score of 106 runs.

At Mott Haven, on Oct. 10, W. M. Barry, the Irish athlete, threw the 16-pound hammer 119 feet, which is 2 feet 9 inches better than his throw at the New York athletic games on Oct. 9.

William E. Dean, the proprietor of the West End Stables, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Seventh avenue, New York, writes that he has room for more trotters, roadsters and carriage horses. Dean's stables are the best in New York.

Tom Sterck, an English boxer, is on his way to this country hoping to get a match with Jack Dempsey. The latter is ready to meet any man in America in the magic circle except Sullivan and Ryan, so that if Sterck has backers he will not be long looking for a match.

At Pittsburgh, Pa., on Oct. 15, George H. Smith, of that city, and H. M. Johnson, of Cincinnati, champion sprinter of America, ran 150 yards for a purse of \$1,000 and the championship of America, Smith winning in 14 1/2 seconds, the fastest time on record. Johnson's time was 15 seconds.

The tenth marksman's badge match of the season was shot at Creedmoor, L. I., on Oct. 10. The attendance was very large, but the scores averaged much lower than usual, owing to the presence of a large number of new men, many of whom had never visited the range before. The highest score, 45, was made by J. F. Klein, Seventeenth Separate Company.

At San Francisco on Oct. 11 the mounted sword contest between Duncan C. Ross and O'Brien of New Orleans was won by Ross. The score stood: Ross, 15; O'Brien, 13. Both men were slightly wounded. Duncan C. Ross must be cooling money, for 15,000 persons were present and in a recent contest in which the champion athlete and swordsmen defeated Sergt. Davis there was, it is said, 20,000 persons present.

Harry Wright has entered a protest against the Providence-Buffalo games of five and six innings played at Buffalo and Elmira. He claims that the games are not legal, as the rule distinctly states that a game must consist of nine innings unless called by the umpire. This does not help Philadelphia, any, as it has secured third place, but playing games in that way is a bad precedent, which, if allowed, might probably be followed when it would be more serious.

The following visitors called at this office during the past week: J. West Goodwin, proprietor, Bazar, Sedalia, Mo.; Capt. Wm. Gear, Brooklyn; Tom Bates, Sheffield, Eng.; James Gibbons, Bob Smith, Steve Taylor, J. McLaughlin, J. Allen Lowe, T. J. Towser, Philadelphia, Pa.; Chas. Jaehring, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. T. Kenney, Boston, Mass.; Joe Coburn, Matsada Sora-kichi, Geo. E. Sands, G. B. Bartholomew, John Courtney, Brooklyn; Col. Sampson, Treasury Department; J. E. Sullivan, Mr. Schwemler, Thad. Michan, Capt. Brown, Mr. Holmes, proprietor Standard Museum, Brooklyn.

It is understood that the baseball campaign in 1886 will be made "interesting" for the players in both organizations if the plans now rumored as on the slate are not erased. It is proposed to fight for "blood" as well as honor. In the League the championship will be worth \$5,000 in addition to the pennant. The second club will be rewarded with \$2,000 and the third \$1,000. In the American Association the premiums will be of a more modest size, in keeping with the rank of the organization as it were. The champion club will get \$2,000, the second \$1,000, while the remaining clubs will have to wish they had finished either first or second.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad are running excursions to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America," embracing one Glen Onoko and a thrilling ride over the famous gravity road known as the Switchback. The route lies through the richest part of New Jersey and the beautiful Lehigh valley, running along the charming banks of the Lehigh river, and passing through the grand old mountains of Pennsylvania, affording one of the grandest panoramic views of natural scenery in the world. The last excursion of the season leaves Cortlandt or Desbrosses streets, with parlor cars attached, at 8:10 A. M., on Oct. 21, making stops at Newark, Elizabeth and Rahway, placing the round trip at \$2.25. Don't miss this trip.

The following are the dates fixed for the great football contests between the clubs belonging to the Inter-collegiate Football Association. The games will be played as follows: Nov. 7, Pennsylvania vs. Wesleyan, New York; Nov. 14, Princeton vs. the winner on Nov. 7; Nov. 14, Yale vs. the loser on Nov. 7; Nov. 21, Princeton vs. the loser on Nov. 7 or Yale; Nov. 21, Yale vs. the winner on Nov. 7 or Princeton; Nov. 26, Yale vs. Princeton or the winner on Nov. 7. The places where games are to be played, except in the first instance, yet remain to be named. The following are the most important changes and amendments to the rules: To rule 4 is added "If the ball shall be carried into touch in goal it shall be a touch down and the try at goal shall be from a point out from the intersection of the goal line and the touch line." Rule 18 is to read, "For intentional foul of the game or off-side play by any player, his side shall lose five yards. For intentional violation of rule 21 a player shall be disqualified." Of rule 21 the last part is changed so as to read, "Either side refusing to play, after being ordered by the umpire, shall forfeit the game."

Our Post-Office.—Letters lying at this office will be forwarded on receipt of stamped envelope, self-addressed. Geo. B. Russell, P. T. Barnum, John P. Clow, Judge J. L. Crothy, Col. Cunningham, Andrew M. Clark, William Delaney, John Fitzgerald, James W. Fullbrook (2), Clarence Whistler, Joe Coburn, Chas. E. Greene, Edward M. Grant, N. Lovell, Denis Hanley (2), Jack Murphy, Tom Hall, J. Edwin Irving, H. M. Johnson, Robt. Ingersoll, Samuel Irvine, M. K. Kittiman, W. W. Banner, Miss May Tobin (2), John J. Liden, P. J. McIneeny, John McMahon, Jos. A. Montefiore, Noah McKinnon, Jim Mace (2), Patsy Murphy, G. B. Morris, Eph. Morris, Geo. Noremack, John S. Prince, Tom Ward, John Tremer, Jerome B. Bag, M. K. Kirtleman, Prof. John Smith, Buffalo Bill, J. H. Faulkner, Thos. Dobbin, Jas. Burns, Geo. W. Howe, John Paulsen, Miles McNally, J. S. Taylor, Paddy Ryan, Marcellus Baker, Jere Dunn, Alfred Tramball (2), Adam Foroughpaz, Mart Malone, Michael Scully, Daniel Kane, Amos J. Cummings, John E. Golding, Felix Rey, J. H. Reslin; Mr. Chemah, Chinese dwarf; A. A. Quinn, R. Robinson, Young Dutcher, H. C. Butt.

The football teams of Yale College and Stevens Institute, of Hoboken, played their opening game this season on the grounds of the latter at Hoboken, N. J., on Oct. 10. The teams were as follows:

Yale.—Rushers—Carter, Ronalds, Buchanan, Peters (captain) Coxe, Hamlin and Corwin; quarter back, Beecher; half backs, Watkinson and Young; full back, Wallace.

Stevens.—Rushers—Bart, Firestone, Calloch, Ferris, Colde-way, Colhart and Cook; quarter back, White; half back, Uhlenhaut and Aldridge; full back, T. Hart.

Yale won, and made 18 points and again blanked the Stevens, who were forced to make a touchdown for safety in each half. Two men were injured and had to retire. Wallace, of Yale, was hurt in a rush at the opening of the second half and Jennings succeeded him. Captain B. Hart, of Stevens, had his nose broken in the second half and Monton filled the vacancy. Emil Shultz, of Yale '85, acted as referee. The game between Yale and Stevens in 1884 resulted in the defeat of the latter by a score of 98 to 0.

Recently the members of the Bayonne Rowing Association held their regular fall regatta at Bayonne, N. J. The water was smooth as glass at first, but it grew a little rough while finishing the last race. The following events were decided:

Single shells.—I. A. Gard won in 6 minutes 21 seconds; C. T. Bull second, time, 6 minutes 23 seconds.

Pair-oared rigs.—P. P. Hoff, bow; C. O. Stillman, stroke, and E. E. Van Buskirk, coxswain, first in 6 minutes 38 seconds. M. A. Hyatt, bow; T. B. Mettem, stroke, and E. W. Nichols, coxswain, second, in 6 minutes 40 seconds.

Four-oared shells.—E. E. Van Buskirk, bow; I. A. Gard, F. P. Hoff and C. O. Stillman, stroke, won in 5 minutes 40 seconds. Joe Ellsworth, Jr., bow; A. G. Troupe, M. A. Hyatt and T. B. Mettem, stroke, second, in 6 minutes.

Four-oared barges.—P. P. Hoff, bow; A. G. Troupe, George S. Stitt, C. O. Stillman, stroke, and E. E. Van Buskirk, coxswain, won in 6 minutes 54 seconds. O. W. Wily, bow; J. Chadwick, M. A. Hyatt, T. Mettem, stroke, and Joe Ellsworth, Jr., coxswain, second. This was the best race of the day. Both crews were very evenly matched, and a fine race ensued. The former were the best stagers, however.

The appended table shows the full and complete record of the championship League baseball struggle up to the completion of the season:

CLUBS.	Boston	Buffalo	Chicago	Detroit	New York	Philadelphia	Pittsburgh	St. Louis	St. Paul
Games won	46	41	47	41	41	41	41	41	41
Games lost	46	41	47	41	41	41	41	41	41
Runs	10	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Base hits	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13
Total bases	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13	13
Two-base hits	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
Three-base hits	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
Home runs	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7
Single base average	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24	24
Total base average	207	207	207	207	207	207	207	207	207
Put out	419	419	419	419	419	419	419	419	419
Assists	239	239	239	239	239	239	239	239	239
Errors	122	122	122	122	122	122	122	122	122
Chances off red	790	790	790	790	790	790	790	790	790
Chances accepted	634	634	634	634	634	634	634	634	634
Games won—New York, 10; Chicago, 6. Earned runs—New York, 33; Chicago, 26. Double plays—New York, 14; Chicago, 10. First base on balls—New York, 56; Chicago, 55. Struck out—New York, 55; Chicago, 65.									

The following is a summary of the annual fall games of the New York Athletic Club, held at Yacht Haven, N. Y., on Oct. 9, in which the Irish Athletic team were among the contestants.

The 100-yard dash—First heat—F. W. Burns, Brooklyn Athletic Association (9 yards start), won by 6 inches, in 10 1/2 seconds; C. H. Mape, Columbia College (4 yards), second. Second heat—S. D. See, Brooklyn Athletic Association (9 yards), won easily. Time, 10 1/2 seconds. A. F. Copeland, Olympic Athletic Club (7 yards), second. Third heat—J. J. Mape, Columbia College (5 yards), first in 10 1/2 seconds. M. W. Ford, New York Athletic Club (scratch), second. Fourth heat—S. B. Marks, Olympic Athletic Club (9 yards), won easily in 10 1/2 seconds. A. C. Ashley, Paterson Athletic Club (8 yards), second. Final heat—J. J. Mape won by 2 feet, in 10 seconds.

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Putting the Shot (16 pounds)—C. A. J. Queckberner, New York Athletic Club, first, with 41 feet 4 1/2 inches; W. J. M. Parry, Queen's College, Cork, Ireland, second, with 40 feet 9 inches, and F. L. Lambrecht, Manhattan Athletic Club, third, with 38 feet 5 inches.

Half-mile Run—D. I. Tompkins, Manhattan Athletic Club (65 yards start), won by less than 2 feet in 1 minute 57 1/2 seconds; L. E. Myers, Manhattan Athletic Club (scratch), was second, ten yards before G. S. Chapin, Brooklyn Athletic Association, who had 75 yards' start.

One hundred and twenty yard run—M. W. Ford, New York Athletic Club, won by 4 feet in 12 4/5 seconds; C. H. Mape, Columbia College

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

I understand that Van Ness, the well-known driver, was not only reprimanded, but was punished recently at Detroit for having Sister Wilkes distanced by foul driving.

Van Ness is a shrewd, tricky driver, and this is the second time he has been made pay the fiddler for crooked business.

I think the admirers of baseball in Boston are glad Chicago won the baseball pennant.

Poor Jim Mutrie. I learn he puts mourning on his hat since the New Yorks lost the baseball championship.

The Chicago baseball nine, with all their dirty work and trickery on the diamond, I must say are masterly baseball players.

Nearly every newspaper has a baseball reporter or editor, and yet there was not one in New York who could prophesy the baseball nine that would win the League championship of 1885.

I forgot the "Daily News." All season it published that the New York team would be defeated and that the Chicago team would win.

Regarding the defeat of the New York baseball nine in the contest for the championship the News says:

"The defeat the New York Baseball Club received in the campaign for the championship pennant will no doubt teach the members of the nine a lesson next year which they will profit by. It is foolish changing off games, that is, beating a club to-day and allowing them to win the next day. If the New Yorks had won every game they should, and in many cases they could have won since April until the close of the season, the Chicago Baseball Club would not have won the championship."

There is more truth than fiction in the above.

I am more convinced than ever that the Chicago Baseball Club would never have won the baseball championship if the New York Baseball Club had been out to win the pennant every time they played.

If the New York baseball nine had not time and again lost games they should, have won, no club could have defeated them.

Many may throw cold water on my opinion that the New Yorks did not try to win every game they played, but no matter what any one may say, claim or assert to the contrary, I insist that if the New York Club had desired to win the League championship of 1885 they could have done so.

It would not surprise me to learn before the snow flies in 1886 that the trotting record for 1 mile in harness was 2:08.

When Flora Temple trotted a mile in 2:19 3/4 the achievement astonished the world.

This was in 1856. The mare was looked upon as a wonder. Few then believed that a mile would ever be trotted in less than 2:15. It took eight years to lower the record of 1859 and down to 1874 the best time made was 2:17.

In that year the record was reduced below 2:15 by Goldsmith Maid, who scored a mile in 2:14.

It was then generally thought that the limit of a trotter's speed would prove to be 2:10. But Maud S. had not yet made her appearance, nor Jay-Eye-See.

The former brought the record down to a quarter of a second of 2:10 in 1881, and three years later the latter reduced it to 2:10.

The prophets of the turf made bold to predict a mile in 2:08 and even 2:06, and it is my conviction that the wonderful mare can trot in 2:07 under favorable circumstances.

It is my opinion that Pierre Lorillard's Dew Drop, the daughter of Falsetto, is the champion two-year-old race-horse and weight-carrier of 1885.

At the American Jockey Club meeting recently she won the Champagne stakes, giving Dwyer Brothers Inspector B 10 pounds and a beating.

No two-year ever made a finer performance on the American turf.

In numerous journals I have read that A. P. Baldwin's Antwerp is credited with making the longest record of any homing pigeon.

This is not the case. Samuel Hunt's birds, Montgomery and Alabama, have made a better record.

A. P. Baldwin's pigeon only flew 1,010 miles, while Hunt's bird flew 1,040 miles, which beats the pigeons owned by Baldwin by 30 miles.

Hunt's pigeons flew from Montgomery, Ala., to Fall River, Mass., where their owner resides. In seven days less time than Baldwin's, and both birds returned home, which, I think, is the greatest feat on record for homing pigeon flying.

I understand that James Ryan has brought a suit against Richard English to recover the trotting horse Joe, record 2:23. The case will be decided in the Hudson County, N. J., Court.

It appears that Joe formerly belonged to the late John English, and after his death Richard, the brother of the deceased, seized the horse and refuses to surrender it to Ryan, who is the executor for the estate.

We have had female bicyclists, pedestrians, wrestlers, and female baseball players, but never had the pleasure of witnessing a female cricket match.

In England they have a female cricket team who play a capital game.

At Weymouth, Eng., recently, an eleven of Weymouth played against the Female All England eleven.

The Weymouth eleven scored certain defeat and got what they richly deserved. Scores: ladies, first innings, 72 second, 100; gentlemen, first innings, 88.

There was a band on the ground, so, perhaps, the discomfiture of the masculine team was rattled up to an accompaniment of slow music. The dead march should have been the tune.

I should think the Weymouth cricket team deserved burying.

It must have been interesting to witness the game, for when a lady tries to catch she usually throws her arm apart, waits until the ball hits her on the nose, turns her head with a windmill motion, runs after the ball, picks it up, brushes the hair of her eyes and smiles, as though her way of doing it could not be improved upon.

The frequency with which many of our swimmers collapse utterly in races is inexplicable to all but they who have a scientific knowledge of the circumstances.

It is my opinion that the reason of a swimmer so suddenly collapsing is the result of the shock of the cold water, the strain on the heart in the excessively violent exercise of swimming are the main determinants, though, I am inclined to think that in many cases a nervous shock, due to the finding that strength is giving out and the shore is farther away than one thought, plays its ill part in the tragedy.

I understand at Louisville recently a well-known gambler had studied four aces gracefully into his boot for an emergency. Another expert watched the movement and equally gracefully removed them for his own use.

The moment arrived and the card sharper dived down into his leather recess. The cards were gone. "Hold on," said he, raising his hand to stop the game, "there's been cheating here."

Young Miss Philbino to Harvard oarsman, "I suppose you've read George Eliot's 'Mill on the Floss'?"

Harvard oarsman replied, suddenly interested, "Well, now, that's funny, I never heard of it and I read all the sporting papers, too. Was George knocked out?"

I have heard of champion pie-eaters, oyster-gourmandizers and egg-demolishers, and the men who have beat the record of clam eating, but of all the above feats I think Prof. Westbrook's new wrinkle beats them all.

By advices from Detroit I learn that Westbrook is attempting the task of living 60 days on milk.

In order to tell the sustaining qualities of milk Westbrook piled his muscle daily in lifting a barrel of salt with additional weight so piled as to register 380 pounds. (A barrel of salt) dead weight, at the point of lifting.

By the way, Prof. Westbrook has written Richard K. Fox that he will essay to lift 5,000 barrels of salt daily for 30 days.

The international yacht race between the Puritan and the Genesta for the America's cup proved that although the victory was won by the Puritan that the Genesta was a formidable opponent and also a craft replete with salutary lessons.

I think Chinn and Morgan the luckiest turfmen living.

This season with Ban Fox they won two important stake races, winning nearly \$40,000, and then they sold Ban Fox for \$20,000.

Since then Ban Fox has won no races and whether he will do so next season is all owing to circumstances.

Chinn and Morgan were very lucky to sell Ban Fox and if they can dispose of all the colts they raise at the same figure they will soon rival all breeders and make a fortune.

If the big four play in Detroit next season, I think it will be the greatest battling aggregation ever put together.

If the big four do join the Detroit nine will be Richardson, Brouters, Rowe, White, Bennett, Hanlon, Thompson, Baldwin, McGuire, McInerney or Wood.

I think one of the greatest baseball centres in the country is St. Louis, and I understand great efforts will be made to secure a champion nine for 1886.

Parties well informed claim that Lucas, of St. Louis, lost \$30,000 this season trying to run a baseball club for pasture.

Newark, N. J., has a famous fighting canine who is called Tiger.

He has won battle after battle. Recently he killed Jack, a New York champion, in a dispute for \$500 at Newark, and his owner understands is ready to pit him against any dog that barks at his weight, "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,000.

I understand an International Baseball Association, to be composed of the Hamilton Clippers, Toronto and London, of the Canadian League, and of the Buffalo, Rochester and Albany, of the State League, is much talked of, and has found great favor in Buffalo, Cleveland, Hamilton and Toronto.

I understand that the London, Can., Baseball Club managers are agreeable, and indeed would gladly favor the proposition, while Hamilton has been non-committal. Toronto has not been approached, as it is considered somewhat problematical whether that city will run a club next year.

The Montreal Champion Lacrosse Club defeated the Druids at Baltimore, Md., on Oct. 7. There was not much credit attached to the victory, for the Druids are miles behind championship form.

Many of the Montreal Club, however, claim they can play lacrosse better than the St. Paul (Min.) Club, but I doubt it.

I understand that Yale will practically have a new football eleven this year. The only old members who are back are Peters, Ronalds, Cox, Flanders, Jennings and Martin. Capt. Flanders will not play this year, as his studies in the medical school will not allow him sufficient time. There is, however, a good stock of men from whom to select a good team. Whether all the old members besides will play is not yet known. Wallace and Young, substitutes on last year's eleven, may and probably will play. Watkinson, '88, Stephenson, '88, Hamilton, '87, Sheffield Scientific School, and Leach, '88, are mentioned as probable members of this year's team. Beecher, who was a substitute on the eleven last year, will be quarter-back in place of Bayne, who will not return.

A properly trained athlete finds that when he is brought out to perform the task that his strength is gathered up, his fully developed muscles are as hard as iron, his wind is sound, his tread elastic, his speed great, his flesh firm, his skin fair and clear, his face hard and healthy, though perhaps fine-drawn, his eye bright and sparkling like a diamond, the white a clear blue, and his spirits, accompanied by a proper confidence in his ability to go anywhere and do anything, of the very best.

These are the essentials of perfect condition and of success.

A novice should never attempt self-training, but always seek the advice of some experienced person.

Be it ever remembered, however, that a man anywhere weak by nature should never attempt training without permission of his medical adviser.

The most important thing in training is to find out as soon as possible what mode of living the subject has been accustomed to, and as it must, to a great extent, be the most suitable to his peculiar case to adopt it without hesitation.

I have been informed that several parties in this city are negotiating for W. G. George and Wm. Cummings to visit this country and run a series of races, from one mile to ten. Should the English flyers come over and run a series of matches they will prove a great attraction, especially if in the first race they run they beat the record. Many claim George can run one mile in 4 minutes 16 1/2 seconds, which is the fastest time on record; Cummings has covered a mile in that time, and it is said that on the day he made the unprecedented record that the correct time was 4 minutes 15 seconds. Cummings recently visited this country, and in a race for the championship at Roseburg, Pa., he allowed Wm. Steele to defeat him.

Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All requests for information of a character to be answered in the columns of a newspaper will meet with an early reply on this page, and our readers are cordially invited to submit by letter any reasonable question, no matter on what subject.

S. W., Charlotte, N. Y.—No.

W. J., Bordenstown, N. J.—No.

J. H. B., Fort Wadsworth.—No.

A. B., Blocton, Ala.—June 16, 1879.

G. F. F., Syracuse, N. Y.—A win.

Newark, Newark, N. J.—P. D. win.

C. F. McC., Hinchley.—A rifle of course.

J. H. C., Buffalo, N. Y.—Leave B till the last.

T. McC., Williamsport, Pa.—Cannot use photo.

W. W., Toledo, O.—Andre Christol is not dead.

F. S., Altoona, Pa.—Write to Sullivan. He will inform you.

E. H., Philadelphia.—Write to Paddy Ryan in care of this office.

A. Barry.—Sullivan weighed over 200, Mitchell weighed about 165.

J. W., Salem, Mass.—Yale College was founded at Saybrook in 1701.

D. J., Bolton, Can.—Quebec was founded by Champlain in July, 1608.

W. B., Newport, R. I.—Lord Cavendish was Chief Secretary of Ireland.

H. Y., Hazleton, Pa.—Send 25 cents to this office for the American Athlete.

J. L., Omaha, Neb.—I. in California. 2. Ex-Governor Stanford owns him.

H. P., Woodbridge, N. J.—At Peck & Snyder's, Nassau st., New York City.

C. M., Philadelphia.—We do not know of the whereabouts of Tom Manning.

W. F., Salda, Col.—We have not the dimensions of Cleveland or Blaine's heads.

B. J., Warrensburg, Mo.—The work you name cannot be bought, sold or advertised.

J. G., Ashland, O.—Send 25 cents and we will forward you a book with records.

J. H. Anas, Deer Lodge, Mont.—Send 25 cents and we will forward you the rules.

Racoon, Susquehanna, N. H.—Jack goes out. We have never given a different decision.

F. S., Camden, N. J.—We recently published the records of the Puritan and Genesta.

W. B., Newton, Mass.—D has a right to order A up without any trumps in his hand.

D. S., Little Rock, Ark.—A win. Gas was first used for lighting the streets at Baltimore in 1821.

W. P. R., Plymouth, Pa.—In playing pluckie, the man who is 1,189 and turns face for trump wins.

W. G., Portsmouth, N. H.—The laying of the Atlantic cable was successfully completed on July 27, 1866.

K. B., Salina, Kan.—Mary Anderson was born in Sacramento, Cal., the date assigned being July 28, 1859.

J. W. G., Atlanta, Ga.—It was on July 4, 1863, that Vicksburg unconditionally surrendered to Gen. Grant.

J. H., Boston.—I. Yes. 2. Inoculation for small pox was introduced in New England as early as 1771. 3. No.

E. J. B., Fannestown, Pa.—Send 50 cents to this office and we will furnish you with circular giving prices of coins.

A. P., Bordenstown, N. J.—The best record for walking is 6 minutes 25 seconds, made by Wm. Perkins in England.

H. W., Parker's Landing, Pa.—It was on April 14, 1865, that John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Abraham Lincoln.

Jon, Salda, Col.—B has a right to build two or more piles if he holds the cards in his hand to correspond with the build.

S. R., Bordenstown, N. J.—Send to this office for "The Life of Hamilton." It will give you all the information you require.

G. H. T., St. Louis, Mo.—Write to the Lester & Allen Combination and they will furnish you with the information you want.

J. B., Bonanza Barracks, Cal.—I. There is no official record. 2. Ten feet eleven inches has been covered, but the record is not official.

S. R., St. Louis, Mo.—A. H. Bogardus broke 5,500 glass balls out of the 5,854 in 1 hour 19 minutes 2 seconds, in New York, Dec. 30, 1879.

J. H., Bookman, S. C.—Read this paper every week, and you will be kept posted. The proposed match between Paddy Ryan and J. L. Sullivan is off.

J. H. K., Waterloo, Ill.—Paddy Ryan was born in Thurles county, Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853; John L. Sullivan was born in Boston, Mass., Oct. 15, 1858.

W. C., Tatesville, Pa.—I. The length of the steel galls is 1 1/4 inches according to the New York rules. 2. Send \$5.00 to this office and we will furnish you with them.

T. H. S., Eureka, Ill.—I. The best feat of Richard Pennell was in putting up the 200-pound dumb-bell. 2. No record. 3. There is no amateur champion dumb-bell lifter.

G. S., Camden, N. J.—I. Walter Brown, the champion oarsman, died at Newburg, N. Y., March 3, 1871, aged eighty-one. 2. Brown first won the championship by defeating Joshua Ward.

A. Vicum, Sherbrooke, Can.—Richard K. Fox, publisher of the "Police Gazette," does not publish the paper referred to. All communications must be sent to Franklin Square, New York.

S. W. H., Augusta, Me.—The first finger of the left hand is usually considered the "engagement finger," although an engagement ring is sometimes worn upon the third finger of the right hand.

S. G. H., Holyoke, Mass.—I. In the battle which Joe Goss and Jem Mace fought on Sept. 1, 1883, Mace's backers did stake \$200 to \$400 or \$3,000 to \$2,000. 2. Jem Mace and Joe Goss fought three times.

D. U. McC., Portland, Ore.—Advise all your friends to subscribe for the paper: that it will be mailed to them direct on receipt of their subscription. Inform your newsdealer and your friends of the matter.

D. H., Mount Vernon.—The question respecting right of admission to the Bar is too general. The rules of admission not only differ in the several States, but each county has its own rules of admission.

W. F., Oange City, Kansas.—I. Hial H. Stoddard was born in Oswego county, N. Y. He stands 5 feet 11 1/4 inches in height and weighs 195 pounds. 2. He did issue a challenge Aug. 6, 1883, to box 45-minute rounds with Sullivan.

F. L. G., Montreal.—What prompted the proprietor to pick up the balls while they were playing? If he was not instructed to do so by friends of your opponent the balls must be placed in the same position or play the game over again.

J. S. B., Baltimore, Md.—The fastest time for running half a mile by a man is 1 minute 55 1/2 seconds, was made by L. E. Myers, of New York. He accomplished the feat at Mott Haven, N. Y., on Oct. 3, 1885, in a half mile handicap, starting from the scratch.

R. W. B., Detroit, Mich.—At Mott Haven, N. Y., on Oct. 3, the Olympic Athletic Club held their field meeting. Wm. J. M. Barry, of the Queen's College, Ireland, threw the 16-pound hammer 114 feet. Barry's performance beat the best performance in this country by 13 feet 10 inches.

S. A., Covington, Ky.—I. Heenan and Sayers fought April 17, 1860, at Farnborough, Eng. 2. Seconds are not allowed in the ring after time is called. In either a prize or glove contest, according to the rules, unless there is a mutual understanding that they shall remain in the ring the ropes.

B. E., New York.—The party who first made barber poles is unknown. In former times barbers acted as a kind of surgeons. Barber poles were in use as far back as 1461, and on the pole on which the barber's basin was suspended there was a spiral ribbon which represented the winding of a ribbon round the arm previous to blood-letting.

round. Goss weighed 180 pounds. Crutchley, 138 1/2, when they weighed the night before the battle.

M. S., Warrenton, Ala.—I. McKay and Byrne fought at Seely Forest, Northamptonshire, Eng., on June 2, 1850. Forty-seven rounds were fought in 53 minutes, when McKay was killed in the ring. 2. Byrne afterwards died from the punishment he received when he fought James (Deaf) Burke, May 30, 1853, three years and one month after he had killed McKay.

B. D., Milan, Wis.—I. Ned O'Baldwin, the Irish giant, was born in Linsmore, Ireland, in 1840. 2. Send \$5, P. O. money order, to Boncke Bros., pedestrian shoemakers, corner Canal and Mulberry streets, New York, and they will supply you with running shoes. 3. We can supply you with bound volumes of 1881, 1882, 1883 and 1884. 4. Yes, this paper was first published fifty years ago.

W. B., Bridgeport, Conn.—On April 22, 1862, engine No. 22, of the West Jersey Railroad, drew three heavy coaches from Camden to Cape May in 53 minutes, the distance being 81 1/4 miles. The 76 1/2 miles between Westville and Cape May were run in 76 minutes, and the 4 1/2 miles between Newfield and Vineland were passed in three minutes.

J. W. S., Brownsville, Tex.—The conditions under which the champion belt of England was held was "that the holder must fight all comers within six months from the time of winning each battle or forfeit the claim thereto." He was not, however, to fight for less than \$200 (\$1,000) a side unless at his own option, and the belt became the property of the pugilist who retained it three years.

A. M., Boston, Mass.—I. Tom Allen and Charley Gallagher fought their first battle at Carroll Island, near St. Louis. 2. The fight lasted 8 minutes, in which 2 rounds were fought, when Gallagher knocked Allen out of time. 3. Allen and Gallagher fought again Aug. 17, 1869, on Foster Island, St. Louis. Allen whipped Gallagher in 11 rounds, lasting 25 minutes, when the crowd interfered and Allen was robbed out of the stakes.

M. O., Milwaukee, Wis.—Ethan Allen, bay stallion, foaled 1849, got by Vermont Black Hawk, son of Sherman Morgan, he by Justin Morgan, dam a small gray mare famous as a roadster and producer of several trotters; pedigree unknown. This horse was bred by J. W. Holcomb, Ticonderoga, N. Y., and died Sept. 10, 1878, at Lawrence, Kan., the property of Sprague & Ackers. His record in harness was 2:35 1/4, and with running mate he trotted a mile in 2:15, beating Dexter at the Fashion course, L. I.

G. W., Baltimore, Md.—I. When Mace and Goss fought, Sept. 1, 1883, Mace's backers staked \$200 to \$400. Goss made a great battle with Mace, but had to succumb after fighting 19 rounds in 1 hour 55 minutes. 2. Goss and Mace met at Longfield Court, Eng., May 24, 1886, to fight for \$200 (\$1,000) and the English champion belt. No blows were exchanged, although both men were in the ring 1 hour 5 minutes. On Aug. 6, 1886, they again fought in a 16-foot ring in the London District for \$200 (\$1,000) and the champion belt, when Mace won after fighting 21 rounds in 31 minutes.

M. S., St. Paul, Minn.—I. Ben Caunt arrived in New York March 10, 1842. 2. He came to this country to see Charley Freeman, the American giant, in order to take him to England to match him against Bill Perry, the "Tipton Slasher." The affair was brooked at Tom Spring's Sporting Drum at Holborn, London, Eng., April 15, 1842. 3. Freeman and the Slasher fought on the 14th, 16th and 20th of December, 1842. The first fight, with about equal advantage, was interrupted by darkness. They fought 70 rounds in 84 minutes. The second was stopped by police, but in the third Freeman came out winner by Perry going down without a blow.

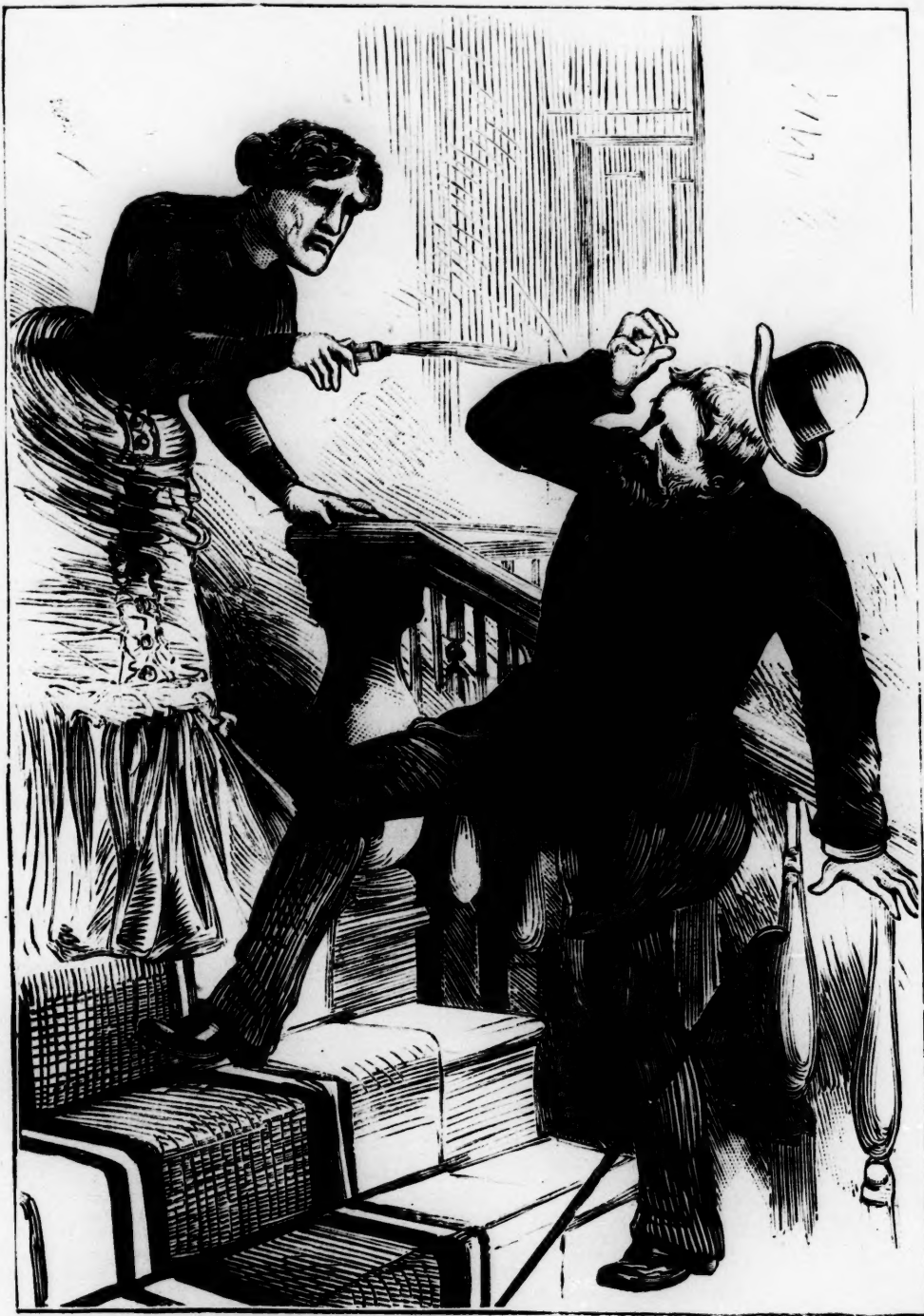
M. A., Syracuse, N. Y.—I. Jem Dillon and Bob Travers, the colored pugilist, fought Aug. 11, 1865, at Twyford Station. 2. Twenty-eight rounds were fought in 1 hour 45 minutes 30 seconds, when the police appeared. The referee ordered the pugilists to go to Oxfordshire. A ring was erected at Wargrave Ferry and 15 rounds were fought in 15 minutes 30 seconds, all in Travers' favor. The battle was continued until 53 rounds had been fought, in 2 hours 3 minutes, when the police appeared again. The referee ordered the pugilists to meet at Twyford. Dillon entered the ring, but Travers was unable to leave his bed. The stakes were given to Dillon.

J. B. R., San Francisco, Cal.—You ask if any or all of our advertisers are swindlers or people who take in the money and send nothing in return. Have you ever sent an advertiser any cash and failed to receive the goods? No one but a novice would suppose we allowed such advertisements as you enumerate. It is a sine qua non that advertisers must do as they say or have their advertisements discontinued and the post-office authorities put on their track. A firm or individual that places an advertisement in the Gazette and does not come to time has a hard road to travel to avoid our efforts of prosecution and cannot advertise hereafter at any price until all orders are filled. We refused a \$110 gun advertisement from Parker last week because he had not filled a \$5.25 order.

M. N. S., San Francisco, Cal.—The three best records for running hop, step and jump is as follows: Forty-eight feet eight inches, made by Thomas Burrows, at Worcester, Mass., Oct. 18, 1894; 47 feet 7 inches, by R. Knox, at Leith, Scotland, August, 1870; 44 feet 1 1/4 inches, by W. W. Ford, at New York City May 10, 1884. Running high jump—5 feet 3 1/4 inches, by F. Davis, at Carriok-on-Suir, Ireland, July 5, 1880; 5 feet 3 1/4 inches, by M. J. Brooks, at London, Eng., April 7, 1878; 5 feet 11 inches, by John West, at Brooklyn, N. Y., July 29, 1881. Running long jump—29 feet 7 inches, by John Howard, at Chester race course, Eng., May 8, 1884; 23 feet 2 inches, by Patrick Davan, at Port Arlington, Sept. 15, 1883; 22 feet 7 1/4 inches, by J. S. Voorhes, at New York City, May 30, 1861.

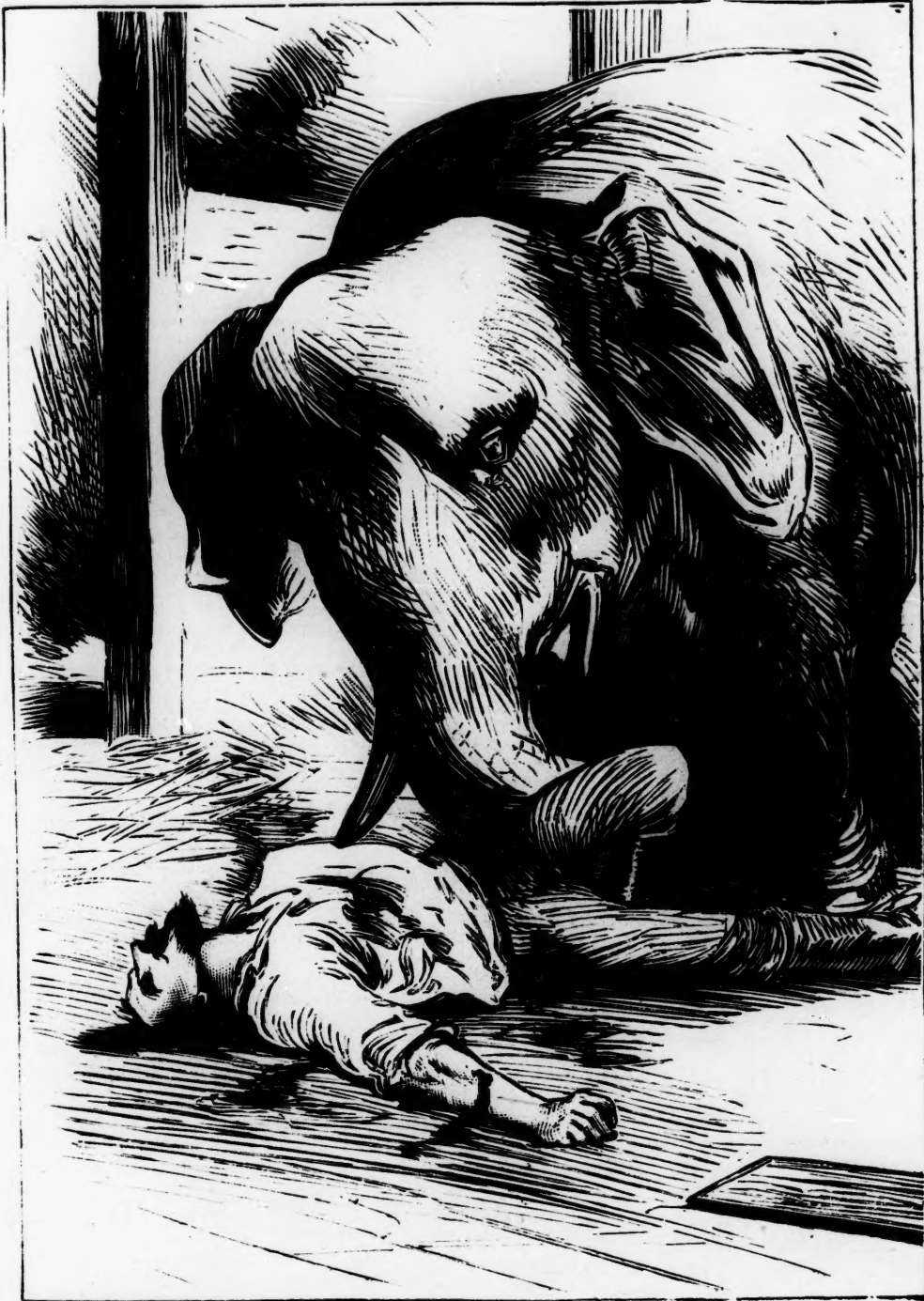
B. O., Decatur, Ill.—Jack Stewart, the champion pugilist of the Dominion, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in Oct. 1852. In 1869 he fought Jim Carroll at Glasgow, Scotland, for £10 (£50) London prize ring rules, and won in 17 rounds. He was then matched to fight Hugh Doherty for £10 (£50) a side in Nov. 1870, and after fighting 10 rounds, all of which were in Stewart's favor, the police broke up the mill. To avoid arrest Stewart left Scotland and landed in Quebec Nov. 9, 1870. Stewart then went to New London, Can., and since his sojourn there he has boxed with Joe Goss and George Rooke. He also fought a glove fight with Lon Wright at Plymouth, Mass., in 1880 and won. He sparred John L. Sullivan at Boston Jan. 3, 1881, just after the champion had fought Donaldson. Stewart stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 165 pounds in condition. He came on to this city to box or arrange a match with C. A. C. Smith, the colored heavy-weight champion.

W. S. G., Midway, Ky.—Hindoo, the wonderful race-horse, made his debut as a two-year-old by winning the Colt and Filly stakes, at Lexington, Ky., three-quarters of a mile, in 1:17 1/4; won the Alexander stakes, half-mile, at Louisville, in :50; the Tennessee stakes, three-quarters of a mile, in 1:17 1/4; the Juvenile stakes, three-quarters of a mile, at St. Louis, in 1:17 1/4; the Jockey Club stakes, same place, 1 mile, in 1:44; the Criterion stakes, at Chicago, three-quarters of a mile, in 1:15; and the Tremont Hotel stakes, at same place, 1 mile, in 1:46. After this race Hindoo was taken to Kentucky and turned out to rest for his engagement in the East, where he was sent without proper preparation and was defeated by Crickmore in Windsor Hotel stakes at Saratoga, 5 furlongs, in 1:56, and again by Crickmore in the Day Boat Line stakes, three-quarters of a mile, in 1:17 1/4. In this race Hindoo carried 110 pounds, while there had only 102. This closed his career as a two-year-old. He was bought by Messrs. Dwyer Bros. at \$15,000. Hindoo as a three-year-old at Lexington, Ky., where he won the Blue Ribbon stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:38; won the Kentucky Derby at Louisville, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:40; the Clark stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:10 1/4; at Jerome Park, won one mile and a furlong, in 2:05 1/4; one mile and three furlongs, in 2:34. At Sheepshead Bay, won the Tidal stakes, 1 mile, in 1:43 1/4; the Coney Island Derby, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:45 1/4; At Monmouth Park, won the Ocean stakes, one mile and a furlong, in 1:57; the Lorillard stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:39 1/4; walked over for a sweepstakes of \$1,000, \$2,000 added, 1 1/4 miles, at Saratoga, won the Travers stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 3:07 1/4; the Bequet stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 3:21; the United States Hotel stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:36; and the Kenner stakes, 2 miles, in 3:32. August meeting at Monmouth Park won the Champion stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in 2:39; the Jersey St. Leger, 1 1/4 miles, in 3:18. Fall meeting at Sheepshead Bay; won mile heats in 1:43 1/4, 1:55 1/4; dash of 1 mile in 1:42; was third in the September handicap, 1 1/4 miles, won by Crickmore in 3:06 1/4, Aella second. In this race Crickmore carried 111 pounds, Aella 105 and Hindoo 125 pounds; was second to Crickmore in the Brighton Beach Hotel stakes, 1 1/4 miles, in



SHE MARRIED HER SON-IN-LAW.

DID MRS. NELSON OF JERSEY CITY, AND THEN THREW VITRIOL OVER HER FIRST HUSBAND.



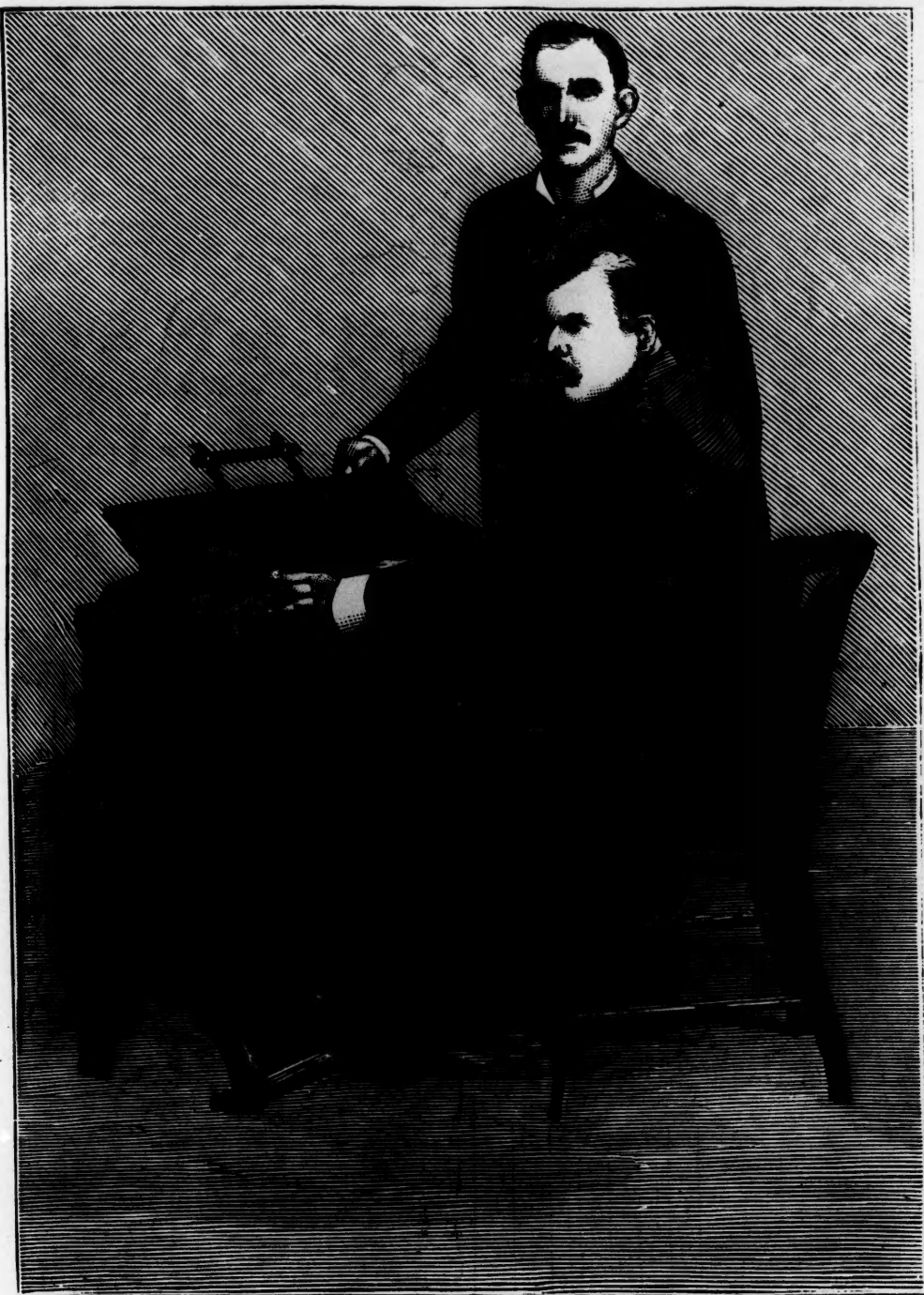
AN IMPERIAL MURDERESS.

FOREPAUGH'S ELEPHANT EMPRESS KILLS AN ATTENDANT IN PHILADELPHIA.

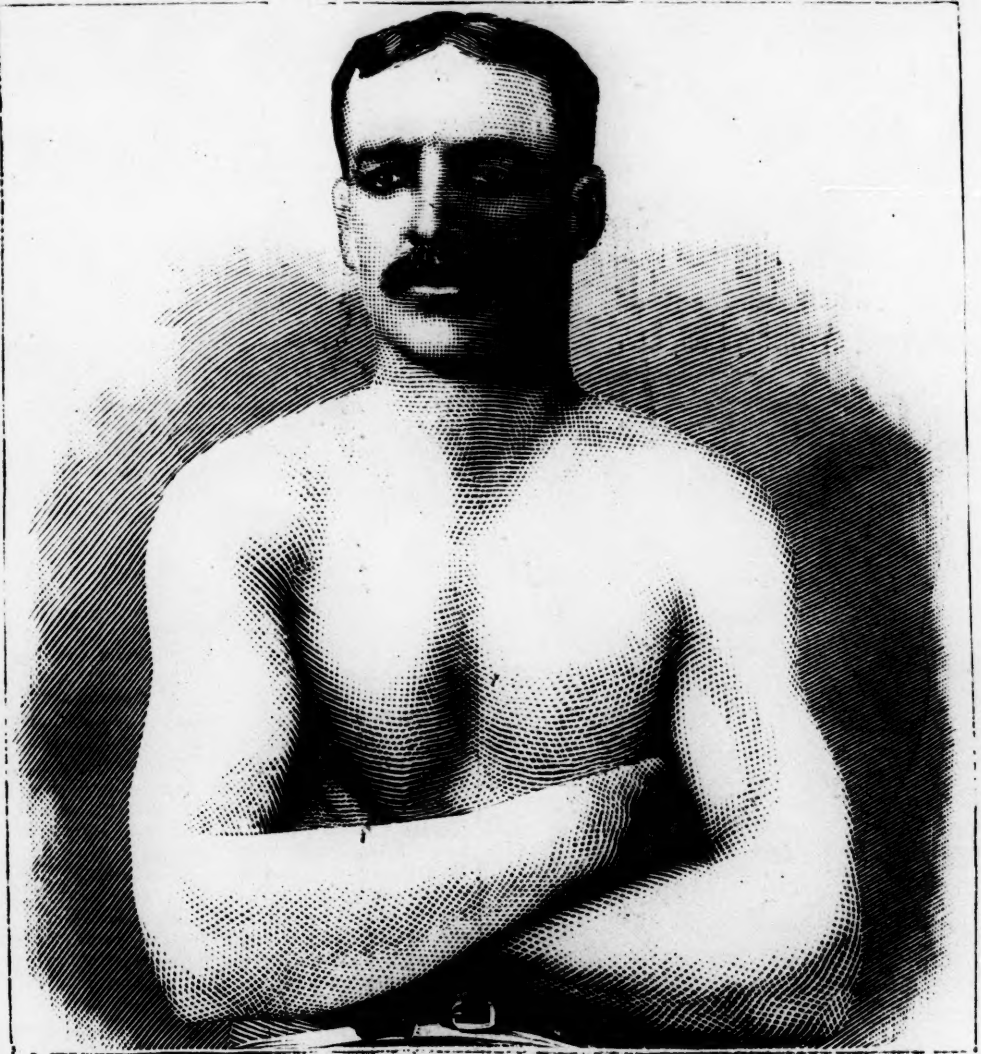


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through the South, visiting the principal cities, this winter. We wish them every success in their pleasing undertaking.

John G. Wyman.

In this issue we publish the picture of John G. Wyman, the well-known pugilist of Alpena, Mich., who has won numerous contests and is now champion boxer of the State.



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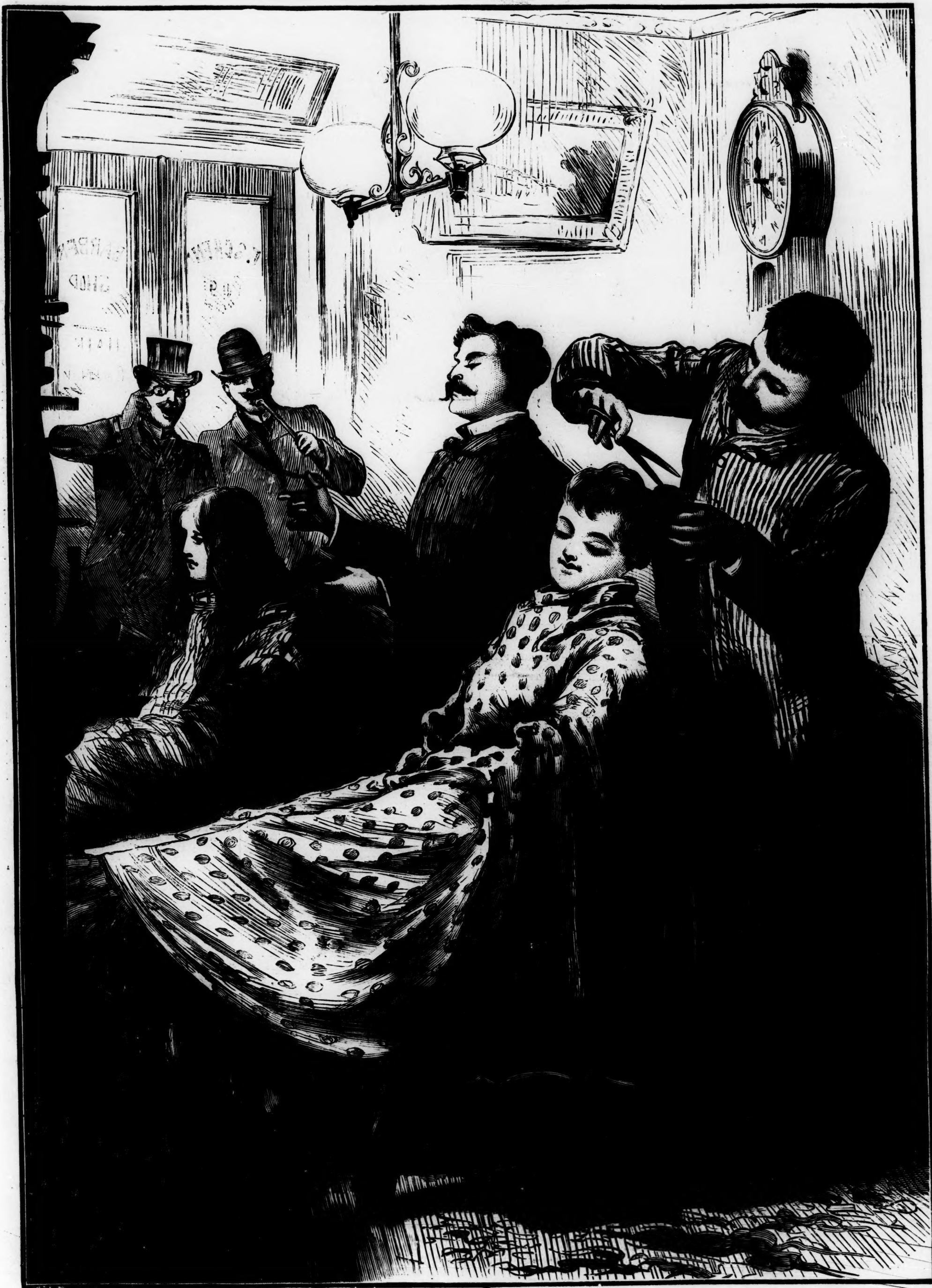
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